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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## POETRY.

### FOR ALL WHO DIE.

As hath been said for all who die,  
There is a tear,  
Some panting, bleeding heart to sigh  
O'er every bier;  
But in that hour of pain and dread  
Who will draw nearer,  
Around my humble couch and shed  
One farewell tear?

Who'll watch the fast departing ray  
In deep despair,  
And soothe the spirit on its way  
With holy prayer?  
What mourner round my couch will  
Come  
In weeps of woe,  
And follow me to my long home,  
Solemn and slow?

When lying on my earthly bed  
In icy sleep,  
Who then by pure affection led  
Will come and weep?  
By the pale moon implant the rose  
Upon my breast,  
And bid it cheer my dark repose,  
My lonely rest?

Could I but know when I am sleeping  
Low in the ground  
One faithful hand would keep me  
Watch all around,  
Those loving hands would be keeping  
When I am dead,  
As if some gen lay shined beneath,  
Within the tomb—

Yes, in that hour, if I could feel  
From halls of glee  
And beauty's pressure one would steal  
In secrecy,  
And come and sit or stand by me  
In night's deep noon,  
Oh, I would ask of memory  
No other boon.

But, ah! a lonelier fate is mine,  
A lonelier fate,  
From all I've loved in youth's sweet time  
I soon must go,  
Draw round me my pale robes of white  
In a dark spot,  
To sleep thy death's long dreamless  
Night,  
Lone and forgot. —E.L.H.

## STORY TELLER.

### TWO TO ONE.

"Ha, Miss Floyd, nothing wrong with you, ah! You really set a magnificent example to your set—no, no, I won't sit down; must have my constitutional, you know. I hope your mother is not ill?"

"O, I guess she's feeling rather bad. She's been down stairs quite a long time, but she's got a dozen lemons, anyhow, so she'll do," was Miss Mamie G. Floyd's most unflinching reply.

Old Dr. Stuart toddled away, and Miss Mamie G. Floyd nestled back more comfortably on her deck chair, perched her pretty little head cozily on the pink-hued cushion, without which she never traveled, and then gave herself up to an interesting story which possessed the distinct delight of making her "creep like mad." She was almost alone in her glory, for the Griselda had only steamed out of New York Bay the evening before, and such ladies as were on board were too nervous or too ill to face a decidedly rough morning on deck. Miss Mamie had come to the end of her book; and when at last she closed the volume, and had recovered from the last creep, she found herself sole occupant of the lee-side, with a heavy rain soaking the awning, and the long row of the empty deck chairs for her only companions.

"Well, this is lively, anyhow," she mused dimly; how do I suppose I am going to pass the next six days. Even ma is better off than I am; she has the lemons and the uncertainty, while I—"

Miss Mamie struggled a yawn, and then all of a sudden she was very wide awake. Away at the end of the deck she descried two figures, one slender and graceful, despite the hideous mackintosh that covered it, the other a very tall, very broad shouldered man, who was distinctly familiar to Miss Mamie, and at sight of whom she pursed up her pretty lips and emitted a soft whistle.

"Jack Dudley, by all that's queer," she remarked to herself. "I guess ma will have a fit when she finds this out. Up to his old games, I suppose. Looks like it."

But at that moment the female figure vanished, and Mr. Dudley came striding along the wet deck, his collar well turned up, and his hands deep in his pockets.

"Miss Floyd! You here? I—what a surprise!"

"Quite a long time since we met, isn't it, Mr. Dudley. No, don't take off your cap, you'll get your head wet, and that will serve no purpose, anyhow."

Jack Dudley laughed, and shook himself like a big Newfoundland dog. "One wet inch more or less, what does it matter?" he said, as he sat down on the empty chair next her, and looked at her with much admiration expressed in his dark blue eyes;

"but it's a very different thing for you. Are you wise to stay out here, Miss Floyd? Your rug is soaked through."

"I like it," was the reply; and in the face of this there was nothing more to be said. Jack Dudley having learned by experience that whatever Miss Mamie G. Floyd desired to do, that she did.

There was a considerable silence after this, broke at last by her.

"Well," she observed, sharply, "have you nothing to say, Ja—Mr. Dudley."

"Nothing at all, Ma—Miss Floyd."

Miss Mamie prodded viciously at her chair with her dainty little feet.

"Who are you fooling round with now?" was her next question.

"Am I to understand by that you allude to our former engagement as 'fooling round?' was the reply given very mournfully. "If so, you very—"

Miss Mamie laughed. "What an actor you are, Jack, off the stage."

"How did you know I had ever been on one?" he asked eagerly.

"I saw you in Chicago a while back, and I just enjoyed myself, I can tell you! That was the first and last time I have seen or heard of you since," and Miss Mamie finished abruptly.

A certain look of relief flushed in to Jack Dudley's eyes; then it changed to one of sadness and admiration mingled.

"You used to be kind to me once, Mamie," he murmured softly.

A bright flush covered Miss Floyd's piquant face; her brow contracted a little, and her lips tightened.

"Don't you think the less we discuss the past the better?" she said; and with that she sat upright and began to unfurl her rug.

"I guess I'll go down a while now," she observed in her easiest tones.

"Will you please give me a hand here, Mr. Dudley?"

The hint conveyed to her first was not lost on Jack Dudley, and as he carefully unwrapped her and helped her to progress along the slippery deck, his manner was only that of the conventional stranger who offers assistance to a fair damsel in need of help.

Miss Mamie G. Floyd found her mother in the hands of the stewardess, uttering loud cries of alarm as the ship gave an occasional lurch, but otherwise in robust health.

"I guess I won't spring Jack on her just yet; she feels badly enough as it is; and after all, I am quite able to take care of myself, and I know just how much that young man is worth. If I don't, I ought to, I had experience enough for any girl."

Miss Mamie removed her wet garment, took a farewell glance at her chestnut-tinged bang, and marched away to luncheon with an appetite that provoked a wonder in her mother's breast—a wonder accompanied with a shudder.

She cast her sharp eyes around the saloon for the female figure who had shown herself for a moment on the deck with Mr. Dudley, but, though there were one or two of her own sex possessed of sufficient temerity to brave the luncheon table, Miss Mamie soon decided she was not there.

"It will be kind of quaint watching Jack flirt with some other girl and fool her as he fooled me," she thought as she discussed the good things.

"My! what an idiot I made of myself. I guess he'll have to be very sharp to get the best of me again in a hurry. How well he wears."

"Are you going to venture on deck again this afternoon, Miss Floyd? If so, will you let me make you comfortable? I have found the snuggest corner in the world, where neither wind nor spray nor rain can reach," said Mr. Dudley, when lunch was over.

"That so? Then I'm there, I'll only be one minute."

Really she spent a very pleasant afternoon and was quite astonished when the first gong went for dinner. Jack had made her cozy, and had amused her with endless anecdotes of his daily life and career since the memorable day when Mr. Hiram P. Floyd, Jr., had suddenly shown him the door of the mansion in Fifth Avenue, and his position as *fiancee* to Miss Mamie had come to a premature end. To some people this unexpected meeting with an old lover might have been both painful and disagreeable; but neither Mr. Dudley nor Miss Mamie appeared to experience any discomfort. With one mind, they banished the past and gave themselves up to the more agreeable present.

It was not until Miss Floyd was safely tucked in her berth that night,

where neither her mother's very audible groans nor the noise of the distant screw combined, could rob her of her sleep, that she realized exactly what she had been doing.

"I suppose Hiram would just about smash me if he knew I had been even decently civil to Jack; but as he won't know, I needn't trouble my head about it. Seems such a pity," she mused doily, "that Jack is such an awful black sheep. I wonder if that old story is quite true? Hiram swore it was, of course, and Jack didn't defend himself; well, but then it is an awkward thing, I guess, to have to prove you ain't a thief, and haven't swindled your best friend. He does not look like a thief. I half wish that I—"

But Miss Mamie's wish, whatever it was, was lost in dreamland, and when she awoke the next morning all traces of romance had left her mind.

"He will just do to carry my things and look after me. One must have somebody, and, of course, if ma will insist on crossing at this beastly time of the year, one is glad to find anybody decent, whether one knows him to be a thief or not."

Fortunate it was for Mrs. Hiram P. Floyd's peace of mind that she remained in total ignorance of who her daughter's companion was on deck, or it is doubtful whether even the dread of a sudden and awful collapse would have restrained her from rushing up to protect her progeny.

This state of affairs continued for three days, while very hard weather raged, and during this time Miss Mamie and Mr. Dudley had the deck almost to themselves.

On the morning of the fourth day, however, Dr. Stuart was seen gallantly assisting a fair and very evident sufferer up the companion stairs.

Quick as lightning Miss Mamie discovered Jack's companion of the first day, but beyond raising his hat Mr. Dudley evinced no further desire to leave her side and approach the other lady, although by and by he rose on some pretence of writing a letter and went below.

Miss Mamie was by nature conversational and also sympathetic. She pitied the poor creature whose pale face testified to the misery she had been and still was enduring, and when Dr. Stuart in a few confidential words informed her that he had discovered the young lady to be alone, and evidently in great trouble, Mamie's warm heart went out to her sister traveler in the impetuous way her mother and brother so frequently displayed.

In five minutes the two women were friends, and Miss Mamie decided that Dr. Stuart had not been wrong when he had said that Miss Elliott was very desolate, very sad and very poor. She did not even possess a rug, and was covered with a thin, flimsy shawl, until Mamie sent the deck steward for some of her manifold wraps, and, despite Miss Elliott's protestation, had her swathed in them until she resembled nothing so much as a mummy.

When the luncheon gong sounded Mamie had determined that for the rest of the voyage, at any rate, Miss Elliott should have real care and attention. She informed Mr. Dudley of this, and tried to enlist his ready sympathy. To her surprise Jack was slow to give it.

"I don't—if you will allow me to presume to advise you, Miss Floyd—I don't think you should allow yourself to become too intimate with this lady. One never knows what that sort of thing leads to. Besides, it is rather strange, you know, traveling along with no rugs or—"

"Perhaps, if you were a poor governess who had been shamefully treated, you would have to travel alone, and might not be able to afford rugs. As if that made any difference!" was Miss Mamie's retort.

Jack Dudley said no more, only he managed to express an extraordinary amount in the glance he gave his ex-fiancee, which glance had the effect of discomposing Miss Mamie just a little.

"I suppose I'm doing the wrong thing in letting Jack be so intimate, but I can't help myself; it's only for one week, and it don't hurt anybody as long as they don't know. Funny he should not be kind about that poor thing—she's pretty enough to get any man's pity!"

Miss Elliott certainly was pretty; there was a pathetic, wistful look in her dark brown eyes that won her immediate sympathy and admiration. All the passengers had a kind word for her, and she was voted a charming, modest, simple creature.

Miss Mamie tried to awaken an in-

terest for her protegee in her mother, but this was vain. Mrs. Hiram P. Floyd could think of no one but herself, and her ailments, and since the weather continued a trifle boisterous refused absolutely to stir from her comfortable berth. Miss Elliott had made several pretty little offers of assistance to the suffering lady, but Miss Mamie only shook her head.

"Best leave her alone. We can't do her any good; she would have a fit of hysterics if she were to see such big waves."

"Dr. Stuart tells me we shall be at Queenstown to-morrow," said Miss Elliott after a pause.

Miss Mamie looked at her sharply. "Are you glad or sorry?" she asked in her abrupt way.

The other gave a little sigh, tears were filling her eyes, and her lips quivering. "I—I should have been glad once, but now there is no one to greet me. I am all alone, not even a friend left."

"I guess you're wrong there; you have me."

Miss Elliott turned impulsively. "Ah! how can I thank you? How good you have been! You are an angel!"

Miss Mamie tried to laugh at this, but somehow she felt wretched. It seemed to her dreadful to contemplate an existence utterly, entirely, alone, and then Jack's eyes would follow her, and down at the bottom of her heart there lived an uneasy sensation which was not to be clearly defined. She consoled herself whenever a qualm of conscience followed on the thought that she was deceiving her mother by remembering for the last three days she had rarely spoken to Mr. Dudley alone, and that consequently her conduct was not so reprehensible as it might have been.

That evening she and Gladys Elliott sat together in her cabin, and with a view to amuse the English girl, prompted, it must be said, by the evident desire shown by Miss Elliott to be permitted a glimpse of the other's treasures, the American produced all the pretty contents of her cabin trunk, and spread out her jewels.

"I guess they're pretty enough," Miss Mamie allowed, as the other broke into loud exclamations of admiration. "This" lifting up a pendant of brilliants; "this was a gift from Dr. Biddolph; I am going to marry him, you know. Now I think you've had enough of this stuffy place; let us go up on deck."

Miss Elliott watched her hastily throw the little leather case into the travelling bag with deep interest. "Is that quite safe?" she asked, eagerly. Miss Mamie showed her the lock. "Quaint isn't it, and awfully simple! But, you see, no one could open it unless they knew just how."

Upon deck Miss Elliott and Mr. Jack Dudley came together in the dark for one minute, and it is certainly strange how much two comparative strangers—two, moreover, who expressed such a strong and mutual dislike—had to say to one another before Miss Mamie appeared.

Everything was confusion in the Griselda reached Queenstown. Miss Mamie received a perfect budget of telegrams and letters, and she went into the ladies' saloon to read them. Scarcely had she entered, however, before she became aware that some one was couched in a corner weeping, and looking around, she discovered Miss Elliott.

In two minutes she learned all. Gladys had expected a letter to reach her at Queenstown with some money in it. This letter had not come. Truth to tell, her account of it was so confused and broken, that had Miss Mamie been less excited and impulsive, she might have been a little doubtful, but, as it was, without a moment's hesitation, she walked down to her cabin with much determination. On the way up again she met Jack Dudley.

"I am afraid, after all, that that poor girl is in great trouble," he said, drawing Miss Mamie to one side. "I saw her face just now, when the mail came in. Do you know, I believe she has not a cent to bless herself with. I—I—it's horrible and deneed awkward, too. I should like to help her, but you see a man can't do that sort of thing without insulting. I wonder if—I mean—look here, dear," that "dear" was a great shock to Miss Mamie—"will you help me? I have only got my check book with me, but I have written a check for \$25; perhaps we can cash it on board, and then you can offer to lend her the money, and she will never know that I had anything to do with it."

Miss Mamie held out her hand. "Give me the check," she said, qui-

ety; "I will cash it and put your loan with mine; for it's funny, isn't it, but I was just about to do the same thing?" There was a little pause, and then she said, softly, "I knew you had a real good heart all along, Jack," and with that she went away.

It was with some difficulty Miss Mamie induced Gladys Elliott to accept the loan of so large a sum, but by dint of coaxing and common-sense argument she succeeded at last, and the envelope inclosing the bank notes was slipped into the other's hand.

As soon as she was alone Miss Mamie unfolded Jack's check. "For five and twenty pounds," she read, and somehow the writing became blurred all at once. "And that's the man Hiram kicked out and called a thief? I guess he made a mistake, and so did I. I'll go and speak to Jack this minute. Suppose I am going to marry Mr. Biddolph, there's no harm in saying I'm sorry to an old love."

But fate in the form of her mother appeared at this juncture and prevented her. There must be a letter written at once to go off by the tender and catch the next steamer outward bound, Mamie must write it without delay. Despite her daughter's protests that it was too late, Mamie had to obey, and then rushed on deck in time to see the tender half way to land, and to learn by the motion of the Griselda that her engines were hard at work again.

"Never mind, now I can find Jack," she determined; and away she marched on her voyage of discovery. But though she looked till she was tired no sign of Mr. Dudley was visible. Gladys Elliott, too, had disappeared from the ladies' saloon, but that was nothing strange.

I was not until she was seated at dinner that Miss Mamie heard the startling intelligence that Mr. Dudley and the poor, pretty Miss Elliott were among the few passengers who embarked at Queenstown, and while the truth that she had been shamefully "done" was slowly but surely creeping into her mind, Miss Mamie made another discovery, one even more unpleasant to realize than the first. As she was seated in her cabin, trying to puzzle out the mystery, she was suddenly confronted with the sight of her traveling-bag wide open, staring at her defiantly from her berth. In an instant she knew the worst. Every single jewel was gone and in their place was a little note which, when she read it, left her utterly speechless and pale to the lips.

DEAR MISS FLOYD—The smartness of your day's start, but when your brother kicks your next admirer out of doors, let him be warned as to other results. I have waited some time for my revenge; it has come at last, and I may add, come in the pleasantest fashion possible. My wife, Gladys Elliott Dudley, and myself, being decidedly reduced in circumstances, have to offer to you our most grateful thanks.

Your jewels will keep us comfortably for a long time, while the money you were kind enough to lend us will not come amiss. Altogether you will allow that not even you yourself could have done the trick nearer. Doubtless you will institute some sort of proceedings against us, but, as we have nearly a day's start, we may give you some trouble. Trusting that your marriage may be a happy one, I remain your obedient servant.

JOHN DUDLEY.

P. S.—Of course, I need hardly add that I have no banking account, and that, therefore, my check is worthless.

For one hour did Miss Mamie G. Floyd sit gazing at this letter, and then with determination she tore it to atoms and threw it out of the open port. "No," she said; "I'll do nothing. It serves me right, and as I don't want to hear any one tell me so, I'll hold my tongue about this affair. The paltry hundred pounds they are welcome to, though it's awkward about the jewels, but I must make that all right with Paul Biddolph."

Miss Mamie paused for an instant after this. "The next voyage I take," she then observed slowly, "I guess I'll stay below with ma and the lemons." —London World.

The New Gold Watch.

"It amuses me to see a young man with a new gold watch," said the dealer, consulting a handsome box-eyed time-keeper. "He invariably carries it in the chamois leather pouch which it comes to him in, and is very careful to replace it in its covering whenever he looks at it to learn the time, which is on the average about once in ten minutes. After he has had the watch a few weeks, the pouch is thrown away, and it is dollars to dummies that he does not open the watch twice a day." —New York Sun.

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## Youth No Bar Greatness.

Charles James Fox was in Parliament at 19.

The great Cromwell left the University of Cambridge at 18.

Gladstone was in Parliament at 23, and at 24 was Lord of the Treasury.

Lord Bacon graduated at Cambridge when 16, and was called to the bar at 21.

Peel was in Parliament at 21, and Palmerston was Lord of the Admiralty at 23.

Henry Clay was in the Senate of the United States at 29, contrary to the Constitution.

John Hampton, after graduating at Oxford, was student at law in the Inner Temple at 19.

Gustavus Adolphus ascended the throne at 16; before he was 34 he was one of the great rulers of Europe.

Judge Story was at Harvard at 15, in Congress at 29, and Judge of the Supreme Court of the United States at 32.

Martin Luther had become largely distinguished at 24, and at 56 had reached the topmost round of his world-wide fame.

Conde conducted a memorable campaign at 17, and at 22, he, and Turenne also, were of the most illustrious men of their time.

Webster was in college at 15, gave earnest of his great future before he was 25, and at 30 he was the peer of the ablest man in Congress.

William H. Seward commenced the practice of law at 21, at 31 was president of a State convention, and at 37 Governor of New York.

Washington was a distinguished colonel in the army at 22, early in public affairs, commander of the forces at 43, and President at 57.

Maurice of Saxony died at 32, conceded to have been one of the profoundest statesmen and one of the ablest generals which Christendom had seen.

Napoleon, at 25, commanded the army of Italy. At 30 he was not only one of the most illustrious generals of all time, but one of the great law-givers of the world. At 46 he saw Waterloo.

The great Leo X was Pope at 38; having finished his academic training, he took office of Cardinal at 18—only twelve months younger than was Charles James Fox when he entered Parliament.

Only one civilian out of the Presidents of this country gained his first election after he was sixty, and that one was Jas. Buchanan. The chance for the Presidency after sixty is small, and growing less.

William Pitt entered the University at 14, was Chancellor of the Exchequer at 22, Prime Minister at 24, and so continued for twenty years, and when 35 was the most powerful uncrowned head in Europe.

The late Lord Beaconsfield left the cloister and entered the great world, early—as did John Bright—and commenced his career by writing a book at seventeen, in which he predicted that he would be Prime Minister.

Hamilton was in King's College at 16; when 17 he made a notable address on public affairs to the citizens of New York; at 20 he was entrusted with a most important mission to Gen. Gates; was in Congress at 25, and Secretary of the Treasury at 32.

John Quincy Adams, at the age of 14, was secretary to Mr. Dana, then Minister at the Russian court; at 30 he was himself Minister to Prussia; at 35 he was Minister to Russia; at 48 was Minister to England; at 56 he was Secretary of State, and President at 57.

There have been 22 Presidents of the United States. Five of them were elected at 57, and six attained that great office before the age of 50. Three military men past 60 have been elected; two died very soon, and the other was General Jackson, and he was but 61 when elected.

Jonathan Edwards acquired early renown as the greatest metaphysician in America and as unsurpassed by any one in Europe. He commenced the reading of Latin when six years old. At the age of thirteen he entered Yale College, where he graduated four years later.

## REV. MR. MANN'S APPOINTMENTS.

February 23.—Mount Pleasant, "  
" 24.—Muskegon, "  
" 26.—Grand Rapids, "  
March 3.—Cleveland, O. "  
" 4.—Cleveland, (Confirmation.) "  
" 10.—Columbus, O. "  
" 11.—Columbus, (Confirmation.) "

## TOTEM POLES OF ALASKA.

HOW THE INDIANS PRESERVE THEIR FAMILY HISTORY IN CARVINGS, MOSTLY OF WOOD.

I have said that the family histories are regulated by the female side of the house, and this assertion would seem to indicate that they have means of preserving histories, a rare culture among the North American Indians. This assertion is true, limited though the historical information may be; and the means of preserving these scant family facts is in carvings, mostly of wood, in which art, it might be mentioned here, these Alaskan and British Columbian Indians probably excel all others on the continent.

In front of their wooden houses are often seen tall poles, sometimes towering two or three times as high as their little one-story huts, and carved on the outer face from bottom to top. These are called "totem" poles, and are nothing but long sections of the tall trees of the country, which, after being carved on one side, are placed in front of their houses. From a great distance these made the village, always just above high water mark on the seashore, look as if it had a large fleet of vessels, with great thick masts, in its front.

The carvings, while well done as a matter of workmanship, are of the most diabolical character, and each totem pole looks like a sculptured representation of so many linear yards of nightmare. Grotesque and hideous beasts, birds and fishes with abnormal limbs, wings and fins, startling eyes and grinning teeth, are arranged one above the other, from bottom to top, like so many imps of Satan trying to reach the sky by climbing on top of each other. Those knowing the subject best say these totem poles are genealogical records or family trees. Generally two are in front of each house, one for the man and one for the woman; but where there is only one it belongs, ashinted, to the woman, or the woman's family history.

These Indians are divided, socially, into clans, of more or less aristocratic pretensions, and each clan is named after some beast, bird, fish or reptile, which the carvings are supposed to represent. Thus, to take the totem pole of the woman, the carving at the top represents the clan to which she belongs, as the raven, wolf or whale clan, and by a stretch of the imagination the beast, or what not, can be made out of the sculpture, in most hideous caricature, however. The next below is that of her mother, and so on down the mowan's side until the grass is reached in some ancient female ancestor, each one changing with the clan to which they belonged; and sometimes they are repeated consecutively many times, as one wolf or dogfish following another like a pack of wolves or a string of fish.

The man's totem begins with himself similar to that of his spouse, but here the similarity ceases; for instead of continuing backwards on his father's side, to keep up the resemblance, each recurring totem is on his mother's side, and representing the clans to which she and her female ancestors belonged, making both of the totem poles and their numerous carvings represent only the many clans to which the women belonged, with the single exception of the one noted, which stands for the "lord of creation" in the household before whose door the totem pole rears its quaint and curious carved column.—Frederick Schwaetka in Demorest's Monthly.

"Woman's Work."

This valuable illustrated magazine should be in every family circle, as its contents are of the most instructive and elevating character. Its departments of Literature and Art, Poetry, Housekeeping, Mother's Corner, the Home Physician, Correspondence, Recipes, Flower and Vegetable Gardening, Fancy Work, Boys and Girls, Bright Babies, Poultry, etc., are admirably conducted by the very highest authorities, and its miscellaneous features embrace matters of interest to every person. Nothing of a harmful tendency is admitted to its columns.

Among the special attractions in the near future will be a series of articles on *woman's work*—the avenues open to her for earning a living, enjoying health and making money—by one of the most practical and entertaining writers of the day. We would like for every family in the land to secure the benefits in store for its readers, and will be glad to order it mailed one year to any address on receipt of the small subscription price of fifty cents, though it is in every way equal to the high-priced publications.



NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 23, 1888.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 162d Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

THERE seems to be a misunderstanding concerning the statement of expenditures made in the latest bulletin of the Treasurer of the Gallaudet Memorial Fund. One correspondent avers that he is "shocked" at the terrible item that represents the total expenditure up to date. Probably there are others who do not understand the figures; therefore we comply with Mr. Weeks' request for an explanation. In the contract made with the sculptor, which was published in this column a few weeks ago, it was stipulated that payment should be made in three installments, as follows: \$1,500 on signing the contract, the working model being completed; \$3,500 on the completion of the full-size model; and, \$5,000 when the finished statue in bronze is delivered and placed upon the pedestal provided for it. The item of \$1,691.25 includes the payment of the first installment (\$1,500) to the sculptor, the balance representing the expenses, of two meetings of the sub-committee, as well as printing and other little expenses covering a period of over three years. This is as we understand it, and in our opinion is a very economical statement. The contributors to the statue fund expect that their money will be properly cared for and legitimately expended. To the end that an artistic statue should be procured at the lowest cost, the committee found it necessary to meet and consult, and transact the necessary business arrangements to ensure the fulfillment of the public statement of its action that was clamored for. They cheerfully gave their time and labor, but the necessary outlay for travelling they could not be expected to donate. As all of them have made liberal individual contributions to the fund, and have also spent a great deal of time and no small amount of money for which no credit has been given or required, it will be seen that a criticism upon their economy is less pertinent than upon the niggardliness and ingratitude of those deaf-mutes who have not yet contributed even a paltry dime. We know Mr. Weeks, who has worked nobly and earnestly, as well as successfully, to increase the fund, has only been misled by the neglect of the treasurer to give an itemized statement, and we embrace the opportunity which his query affords only to prevent the spread of any misapprehension.

While referring to the Memorial Fund, it will not be amiss to correct another misunderstanding. We refer to the amount already subscribed. The general estimate places it at between eight and nine thousand dollars, and the bulletins published in the JOURNAL seem to verify that estimate. The fact is, a good deal of money is still in the hands of local State treasurers, and has not yet been reported. A couple of instances will be found in the amounts credited to Pennsylvania and Ohio. The former State, we are assured, has almost \$2,000, while the latter has \$1,000. They are credited with a little over \$1,000 in the bulletin, which shows that with the full contributions from these two States added to the sums reported to Treasurer Draper, the Fund has reached a total of nearly \$11,000. The additional amount required for a pedestal need not, therefore, discourage any one. A little earnest effort on the part of graduates, and another rally by the pupils during the coming vacation, will bring the pedestal question to a successful issue.

In a recent four-line editorial effort, Mr. Read of the *Advance* acknowledges the receipt of "The Life of Thomas H. Gallaudet," and announces that he will give an "elaborate" notice of it. Let us all hold our breath and wait.

Mr. Thos. Godfrey will give an interesting reading on Alexander Dumas' drama, "The Corsican Brothers," in the Sunday School Room of St. Ann's Church, on Tuesday evening, February 28th. The price of admission is 15 cents. The money will go to the Home for Aged Mutes.

## ITEMIZER.

## Abbreviated News Concerning Deaf-Mutes.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent to: *The Itemizer*.

David Kelly is employed in his father's marble works at Hobart, Ind., as a stone cutter.

The St. Louis, Mo., friends of Mr. Kohlmetz, lately of that city, would like to hear from him.

Miss Nellie M. Newton, of Athol, Mass., has been a subscriber to the JOURNAL for seven years, and says she can not get along without it.

In answer to a recent inquiry, Gustave Levi replies that his address is 698 Main Street, Dubuque, Ia.

Walter McWhorter, of Metamora, Ind., is the proud papa of a cute girl baby weighing nine pounds, which arrived Sunday. Both mother and baby are doing well.

The following were elected trustees for the coming three years of the central New York deaf-mute institute: John G. Bissell, E. Comstock, A. C. Kessinger, D. P. McHarg, J. H. Searies. The full board of trustees will meet at B. J. Beach's law office, for organization.—*Utica Herald*.

Mr. Rollin Wells, of San Francisco, read the account of the climate of California written by his old friend, Hon. Thomas Wild, of Los Angeles. Mr. Wells found his statements quite true, and he thinks no climate equal that of California, having traveled through the entire United States from beyond the Rocky Mountains.

A correspondent sends us an interesting little anecdote, which we reproduce in another column, concerning a visit paid by Mr. Chamberlain to the National Deaf-Mute College at Washington. Mr. Chamberlain had the novel experience of addressing a deaf-mute audience, his remarks being interpreted in signs by President Gallaudet. It is not unlikely that this incident may in the future bear some fruit which will be of benefit to English deaf-mutes, for Mr. Chamberlain does not usually waste his energies. Our American cousins do more for the deaf-mutes than we do, and Mr. Chamberlain appears to have been impressed with this fact. There is a DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL in vigorous existence, edited and contributed to by deaf-mutes, and its "College Chronicle" contains plenty of evidence as to the extent and value of the educational work carried on for the benefit of this unfortunate class of persons at Washington.—*Northern Whig, Belfast, Ireland*.

## Melbourne, Australia.

On the 7th of July, Mr. and Mrs. Holt, the Missionary and his wife, gave a social tea-meeting to all the deaf-mutes, in honor of the Queen's Jubilee. About 75 sat down to an abundant tea at half-past six o'clock. After the tables were cleared a meeting was held, at which several of the young men gave addresses, readings, recitations, &c. Everyone seemed thoroughly to enjoy themselves.—*Our Little Messenger*.

## Among the Deaf-Mutes.

From the University, the visitors were driven to the Hooper Mansion, now occupied by Prof. White and his deaf-mute pupils. Here, also, were they most favorably impressed, both with the building itself, and the manner in which the school is conducted. There is little doubt but that the visit converted the members to the necessity for doing something looking to the providing of a territorial home and school for deaf-mutes. If the building at present occupied can be purchased at a reasonable figure, it will be bought; if the figure is deemed to high, a deaf-mute institute will doubtless be erected on the University grounds.—*Daily Herald, Salt Lake City, Feb. 9, 1888*.

## Mrs. Zumro awarded \$2,500 damages.

The case of Mrs. Joseph Zumro against the St. Joseph Transfer Company in a suit for damages occasioned by the death of her husband, Mr. Joseph Zumro, which occurred on the 21st of July last the full particulars of which was published in the *Herald* at the time occupied the attention of the circuit court for the past two days. The ablest legal talent in the city was engaged in the case, the plaintiff being represented by Messrs. Greene and Barnes and the defense by Messrs. J. W. Boyd, H. S. Kelly and Hon. John St. Crosby, of Kansas City, Mo. The examination of witness was virtually concluded on Friday, and at 10:30 yesterday morning argument was begun. The case was opened by D. D. Barnes in an able manner, who was followed by Hon. J. S. Crosby in a forcible speech both flowery and logical. He was followed by J. W. Boyd, who spoke for over an hour making an earnest effort in behalf of his clients. Mr. Crosby, in his remarks vividly described the contemplated closing of the gentleman who was to make the closing argument for the plaintiff, Mr. Sam Greene, and his prediction was verified by all who heard that gentleman's speech, it being pronounced by all who heard it one of the best and most logical that gentleman ever delivered. At about 3:30 the case was given to the jury, and after a short deliberation a verdict for the plaintiff in the sum of \$2,500 was awarded.—*Herald, St. Joseph, Mo.*

## MARRIED.

At the house of C. C. Hatfield, Dayton, O., February 11th, by Rev. A. W. Mann, James Hender Smith and Miss Bettie Kirk, both of Dayton.

## HELP THE HOME.

Mr. Thos. Godfrey will give an interesting reading on Alexander Dumas' drama, "The Corsican Brothers," in the Sunday School Room of St. Ann's Church, on Tuesday evening, February 28th. The price of admission is 15 cents. The money will go to the Home for Aged Mutes.

## Left His Home.

SENSATIONAL LITERATURE CAUSES CHARLES PRATT TO SEEK NEW SCENES.

To the influence which sensational reading matter yields over the youth of the country is attributed the departure from home a few days ago of Charlie Pratt, the fifteen-year-old son of Mr. P. P. Pratt, who until last August had held for twenty-four years the position of foreman of the shoe department at the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, being removed then through the influence of one of the trustees for what it is charged, were personal motives. A letter received from some of his boy friends here states that he is now in Frankfort, Ky. Mr. and Mrs. Pratt, who are both deaf and dumb, the latter, however, able to speak some, reside on Oak Street, east of Washington Avenue, and in the immediate vicinity of the Deaf and Dumb Asylum, and for Charlie, their only child, a bright boy blessed with all the senses, they have done everything which the fondest parent could do for a child. He has gone through the primary and grammar grades at school and it was the desire that he attend High School, but to this he would not assent. He had recently been talking of going somewhere to work, but Mr. Pratt thought he was not seriously considering it and gave it no thought. Something over a week ago, he was given money to pay taxes with at the Court House and since then he had not been seen or heard from until the letter was received from Frankfort. Mr. Pratt felt certain that he would soon be homesick and ready to go home, and so did not go after him. Several months ago he was badly burned about the face by a premature discharge of powder, his eyes still being weak from the effects of the accident, which it was at first thought would destroy the sight.

In a conversation conducted on paper this morning with Mr. Pratt he said: "I think *Golden Days* and *Golden Argosy* did me no good," which will probably furnish a solution to the motive which impelled the boy to leave a good home so suddenly. It is to be hoped that his return home is but the question of a few days.—*Columbus, (Ohio) Daily Dispatch*.

## A MUTE IN TROUBLE.

HE LOSES A 10-CENT PIECE IN A STREET CAR AND BECOMES ANGRY.

A deaf and dumb young man was the cause of quite a disturbance on a car of the Birmingham line yesterday afternoon, and he nearly got two young fellows locked up in the Thirtieth Ward station. The deaf-mute entered the car at South Twelfth street about 4:45 o'clock. There were quite a number of passengers in the car, and the young man quietly sat down in a corner near the rear door. When the conductor came into the car to collect the fares the deaf-mute gave him a quarter. In receiving the 20 cents change, he accidentally dropped a 10-cent piece on the floor.

While the conductor went on the rear platform again, the young man started to look for his lost coin. But the floor was covered with sawdust, and the coin could not be found. But the unsuccessful seeking for the money had made its owner mad. He screamed, kicked, and hit his fists on the seat in a manner which made some of the lady passengers tremble in their seats, and look around to see whether they were well protected. However the young man took no notice of them. His terrible, inarticulate expressions were an appalling evidence of the fact that he wanted his money back.

The noise at last attracted the conductor. He did not know the cause of the young man's rage, and also was not aware of the fact that he had a deaf-mute on his car, and at once jumped to the conclusion that the fellow was intoxicated and ought to be thrown off the car. The situation, apart from the pitiable condition of the young man, now really became funny. While the conductor, buttonholing the fellow, told him that a drunken loafer who did not know how to behave himself would have to walk, the deaf-mute stood before him, and with signs and gesticulations, vainly attempted to explain that he insisted upon having his change. The conductor naturally took the man's behavior for resistance, and he became even more angry.

By this time two young fellows took the deaf-mute's part. One of them swore that he would kill the conductor if he dared to touch the man. The conductor appeared to be thunderstruck for a moment. As soon as he understood that he had expostulated with the deaf-mute in a misunderstanding he left him alone. But the two young fellows who threatened to kill him were promptly put off the car with the assistance of an officer.

In the meantime the deaf-mute had found his money, and he smilingly put it in his pocket.—*Pittsburg Dispatch*.  
Never let there be another word uttered against the locusts of book-ages. Some time ago—about Nov. 1, I think—an enterprising publishing house in this city offered a gold watch as a prize to the agent who would sell the largest number of volumes of a certain work between that date and the beginning of the new year. After the returns were all in it was found that a deaf-mute had won the prize, disposing of 373 volumes in St. Paul. His modus operandi is unknown to his employers, but they are of the opinion that this particular style of book agent is very desirable and are on the lookout for others. I am of the opinion that the agent's success is due to the fact that he cannot hear the profane negatives that are hurled at him. Persistence in his case is simply patience, and he waits to receive an order or be thrown out bodily.—*Pioneer Press, St. Paul, Minn.*

## NOTICE.

The deaf-mute residents of Newark, N. J., and vicinity, are earnestly invited to attend services at Trinity Chapel, Sunday, February 26th, at eleven o'clock A.M.

The regular meeting of the Guild of Silent Workers will be held as usual in the Sunday School room of St. Ann's Church, at 8 o'clock Tuesday evening, February 28th.

S. P. CORNELIUS, Secretary.

## Wanted.

Wanted at the Northern New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes, at Malone, N. Y., a good deaf-mute girl or woman for general household work, except washing. Good wages and steady employment.

7-2in.

## COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

## The Cremation of Mechanics.

## OUR READING ROOM.

## MINOR NOTES.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

One of the unique events of the second term is the cremation of mechanics by the members of the Junior Class. In our college, the prescient course in mathematics ends with this study, and after four years of more or less severe struggles with mathematics, the weary student is glad enough to get rid of these studies altogether. When a class does get safely through the ordeal of examination in mechanics, nothing will satisfy it, but it must cremate the form of its late enemy with all due pomp and solemnity. Last Saturday evening was the time fixed upon by the class of '89, for the ceremony, and at seven o'clock, an expectant gathering filled the lyceum, where the first part of the ceremonies were to be held. The class of '89, robed in white, entered, led by Mr. Charles, the director of ceremonies. Next was borne by four pall bearers, a draped coffin, and the rest of the class escorted the speakers of the evening. The coffin was reverently deposited on rests in the middle of the room, and the bereaved class ranged itself around, shedding tears profusely. After a few preliminary remarks by Mr. Charles, Mr. Long delivered a glowing and tearful eulogy, highly lauding the various virtues of the deceased. His ancestry was described, and short sketches of the younger members of the illustrious family of Mathematics were given. The following proposition was cited to illustrate the lucidity of the reasoning of the deceased, and the elevating and civilizing influences of his principles: "If the activity of an agent be measured by its amount, and its velocity conjointly co-ordinated to the geometrical relation of its dynamical components; and if, similarly, the counter-activity of the resistance be measured by the velocities of its several parts, and their several amounts conjointly, likewise co-ordinated, whether these arise from frictional resistance, molecular forces, terrestrial attraction or acceleration—activity and counter-activity, in all combinations of machines, will be equal and opposite." This clear and simple explanation of why one cannot run his head against a brick wall with impunity, is one calculated to inspire the students with reverential awe and admiration. It is, the speaker said, too simple even to require comment. The oration was brought to an abrupt close by the breaking of emotion, and as his manuscript was rendered illegible by the tears with which it was bedewed, we have been obliged to rely on our memory for our abstract of the eulogy. Mr. Van Allen, the poet of the occasion, then arose, and with signs somewhat by feeling, delivered the following

ODE:  
Ye four great winds of heaven, rise and blow!  
Blow fresh and strong, and fan the hum-  
drum curls around the lofty funeral pyre  
Where, at last, lies low  
The last great scion of the mighty race  
Of Mathematics we shall have to face,  
Our great and dreaded foe.

For one long term the source of all our woe,<  
The fruitful cause of many a bitter tear  
From many eyes, erstwhile unshed to flow;  
A terror dire to hearts that knew not fear.

O evening gales!  
From all your lonely vales,  
When with great pain the voice of sorrow  
Our grief express with your low, plaintive wails.

Ye loudly wails, blow high,  
And waft his form in ashes to the sky,  
Blow loud and high, and let your wildness be  
As great as is our joy that we are free  
From pitfalls deep, that lurking lie  
In his projected lines,  
His tangents and cosines,  
His parabolas and abscissas,  
His foci and his planes,  
His stresses and his strains,  
And fiendish logarithmical mantissas.

And ye, my classmates, ye remaining few  
That number not one half of those we knew  
Of old; ye sole survivors of the fray,  
Reliquiae Graecorum of our day,  
(Or rather mechinurum I should say)  
Companions, tried and true,  
Let us grieve not, rather find  
Strength in what remains behind—  
In the faith that with each burning,  
Phoenix-like, his soul doth pass  
To new substance, and, returning,  
Vexes each succeeding class—  
Thus believing, let him burn.  
Knowing that now we need not fear his next return.

The audience was then given an opportunity to view the features of the deceased, and then the coffin was borne to the middle of the campus, where it was placed upon a previously prepared funeral pyre, the match was applied, and the class joined in a war dance around the blazing pile. In half an hour the coffin with its contents was consumed, and after a few final rites over the ashes the ceremony was ended.

Unlike most of the other college boards of officers, the members of the committee having control over the students' reading room hold office for half the college year, instead of being elected at the beginning of each term. Last Wednesday, the term of office of the committee which had had charge of the reading room met in the Lyceum to elect their successors. The following committee was chosen:

From '88, Messrs. Goldberg and Standacher; from '89, Messrs. Van Allen and Charles; from '90, Messrs. Tracy and Washburn. The Treasurer reported the receipts of the room from all sources as \$98, while a balance of \$31 remained in the treasury. At a subsequent meeting of the newly elected committee, the following organization was effected: Chairman, Goldberg, '88; Secretary, Van Allen, '89; Treasurer, Charles, '89; Librarian, Tracy, '90. Our reading room is still enjoying the prosperity into which it rose several years ago, and it bids fair to be as prosperous and successful for many years to come. The value of the reading room to the college can, perhaps, never be estimated, as it furnishes the students with an abundance of good, healthful literature, and offers every encouragement to the free use of the periodicals and papers on its tables. The reading room has recently been the recipient of a very generous gift from Washburn, '90, in the shape of a Worcester's unabridged dictionary. The dictionary will be of great value to those wishing to consult a dictionary while reading some paper or magazine, but who have neither the time nor the inclination to make the wearisome journey to the library and back.

At the "Lit" meeting, last Friday evening, Mr. Long, '89, delivered an interesting essay on "Sir Walter Scott." A debate followed on the question, "Resolved, that foreign emigration should be restricted," between Messrs. Hagerty, '90, and Wurdmann, '91, on the affirmative side, and Messrs. Leitner, '90, and Round, '91, on the negative. The debate was a warm one, and was given to the affirmative side. A dialogue, entitled the "call of the period," followed between Messrs. Spahr, '89, and Sanders, '92, and the exercises closed with the rendition in signs of Longfellow's "Haroun-al-Raschid," by Mr. Van Allen, '89. The meeting was honored with the presence of Miss Kitty Gallaudet and several of the young ladies of the introductory class.

In the course of his sermon, last Sunday, Dr. Fay, speaking of the very different views which two persons can take of the same subject, referred to the recent discussion as to whether deaf-mutes could mingle with hearing people in society. The difference of opinion, he said, arose principally from the different experiences with which the writers had met. The one that mentions so earnestly that there is nothing to hinder deaf-mutes from doing so, is probably one of those people whose easy manners would enable them to move with ease in any society, while his opponent probably is one of those retiring people, who, whether deaf or not, find it difficult to move in society. The whole question is a personal one, and must be decided by the deaf, each for himself.

During the first part of the past week, we had quite an unusual depth of snow, and as it alternately melted and froze, it furnished excellent coasting. The students were not slow to take advantage of this, and on Wednesday afternoon Miss Gallaudet and the young ladies of the introductory class enjoyed the exhilarating sport. The snow did not last long, and now we are revelling in eight inches of mud,—or if this seems too much like exaggeration, we will say seven and a half inches.

The following is clipped from the *Belfast (Ireland) Northern Whig*, of February 7th:

A correspondent sends us an interesting little anecdote, which we reproduce in another column, concerning a visit paid by Mr. Chamberlain to the National Deaf-Mute College at Washington. Mr. Chamberlain had the novel experience of addressing a deaf audience, his remarks being interpreted in signs by President Gallaudet. It is not unlikely that this incident may in the future bear some fruit which will be of benefit to English deaf-mutes, for Mr. Chamberlain does not usually waste his energies. Our American cousins do more for the deaf-mutes than we do, and Mr. Chamberlain appears to have been impressed with this fact. There is a DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL in vigorous existence, edited and contributed to by deaf-mutes, and its "College Chronicle" contains plenty of evidence as to the extent and value of the educational work carried on for the benefit of this class of persons at Washington.

Preparations for the coming gymnasium exhibition are going on rapidly and everything indicates that the occasion will be a successful one. Just now, interest centers about the tug-of-war between the classes. It is maintained by some of the students that the members of a class pursuing a select course have no right to pull on the team of that class. The gymnasium instructor, who originally presented the trophy, however, says that the selecters are entitled to pull, so we suppose that settles it.

Rev. Job. Turner was at the College on Sunday, and offered prayer at the services in the afternoon.

Rev. Mr. Brush, acting Chaplain of the Senate was at the College last Sunday.

It is said that a social gathering of some sort will take place on the evening of Washington's birthday.

Feb. 20, 1888.

## IN MEMORIAM.

WHEREAS, On the morning of February 9th, 1888, departed this life, our friend and fellow-laborer, Edward McConville, and

WHEREAS, The said Edward McConville was a member of the Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes since its inception, and actively participated in its management; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes hereby tenders its heartfelt sympathy to the children of our deceased brother; also to his sister and immediate relatives, on the dispensation which it has pleased divine Providence to afflict them.

Resolved, That this testimonial of sympathy be forwarded to the family of our departed brother, and also be published in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

(GEO. F. REYNOLDS, ) Committee,  
ALEX. DEZENBOUR, )  
A. J. McLAUREN, )

## BIRTHDAY PARTY.

On the 17th inst. occurred what might be called one of the most brilliant and enjoyable social gatherings of deaf persons that has happened in Gotham for a long time.

It was a birthday party given by Mrs. Hatch, in honor of the 20th birthday anniversary of her daughter, Alice Maud Hatch, to which some forty persons were invited.

Brilliantly illuminated parlors, pretty young ladies in silks and satins, gallant young men attired in faultless swallow tails with a liberal display of shirt front, while beneath shone the gloss of patent leather pumps; the cordial smile of the hostess at the door, with ready attendants to direct us to the dressing room, and an air of make-yourself-at-home sort of way about the house, was what your reporter saw as he entered the elegant mansion, which is situated in the aristocratic portion of the city on Fifty-first Street, near Fifth Avenue, and only a few doors below Vanderbilt's palace.

Having divested myself of hat and overcoat, we went below to join the happy throng and offer our congratulations. Miss Hatch is a brunette of very attractive appearance, and popular in the silent community of New York.

Animated conversation, seasoned with sparkling wit, prevailed, while the young hostess received the guests, their best wishes and their presents.

The gift prized most is a diamond pin, around which is a cluster of moon-stones, from her mother. The next in order is a gold ring and a pin with pearl settings, from her school friends.

About nine o'clock, the pianist discoursed sweet music, and the dance order began with Saratoga lancers. The parlor, being a spacious one, could accommodate four sets at a time. The managers were Mr. Smith and Mr. Hannah, two hearing and speaking gentlemen, who very ably aided the dancers in keeping time with the music, which was wonderfully done.

The giddy waltz, polka, and other dances and games continued until eleven o'clock, when a march struck up, all fell into line, and went to supper. On each end of the table was a large cake that had evidently tasted some one's culinary skill. Ten colored candles around each cake denoted her age. At one end of the table sat Miss Hatch. Before her was a vase of white lilies. The refreshments were served by ebony-colored waiters and trained servants, and consisted of dainty sandwiches, ice cream, oranges, figs, Malaga grapes, several kinds of cake, molasses, and coffee. Bohemian caps also came in for a share of the attention, and added much to the merriment. The dances and games were again resumed until midnight, when the guests dispersed to their homes, all declaring it a very pleasant affair.

Miss Hatch was the happiest person there. She received all the attention, and danced until tired; her sisters, Isabella and Estelle, were lively, and were happy, because their sister was happy, and the fond mother wore a very pleasant smile on her face all the evening. Below are the names of those who were present, all who, before they left, wished Miss Hatch many more birthdays as bright and happy as the one she had just celebrated.

Misses Nellie and Lillie Price, Lizzie Smith, Lizzie Brink, Minnie Magree, Mamie Elsworth, Maggie Tally, Aggie Perry, Mamie Leary, Ward, E. Smith, Nettie and Maggie Bothner, Mamie Reid, B. Block, Estelle and Isabella Hatch, Mrs. Dennison Roberts, and Messrs. Adolph Pfeiffer, Samuel Frankenheim, Charles Bothner, Joseph Yankauer, Simon Hirsch, Moses Loew, George Schlaefler, I. Soper, James Gass, John C. Smith, Richard Armstrong, Harry Anderson, Haynes, Hannah, George Towle, C. Dennison, Dr. Fletcher, and your

REPORTER.

## LOWELL, MASS.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. Abbot, in Lowell and Salem, lately contributed a sum of money with which a small parlor stove was purchased and presented to them on the 16th inst. The subscription paper was started here by R. Douglas and the same was carried to Salem by Mrs. Southwick, where the other half of the fund was raised. Mr. T. N. Soper of New York, also contributed. There was a small surprise sociable at their house, the same evening, when the stove was formally presented to them. It proved a very enjoyable affair. Mrs. Southwick deserves much credit for the part she took, also for the excellent cakes that she made for the occasion, which shows that her culinary skill in that line is tip-top.

Mrs. Almos Smith is here, under medical treatment. She is in a very precarious condition. Mr. and Mrs. James T. Pierce, both graduates of Old Fanwood, reside here. Mr. Pierce makes good wages at the shuttle shops. The other day, in going from his work, and in passing a tannery, he slipped and sat plump in the slush. He thinks he is not leathery yet.

We notice with regret that the Boston muties persist in keeping their petty quarrels before the community. I believe we voice the sentiment of the thoughtful and sensible people at large that such things ought to be kept out of the papers. If they must settle their differences, let them adjourn to some out of the way barn or henry and there fight it out to a finish, instead of forever carrying on their warfare in the papers.

John A. Buchanan, son of James Buchanan, of White Pigeon, completed the full course of instruction, graduating in 1869; was then appointed teacher in the home school, where he has been a good and faithful worker ever since.

Frank F. Andrews, son of Simon P. Andrews, of Kinsman, O., formerly a resident of Flint, was a pupil who succeeded as well in the cabinet shop as in the school room. A first-class workman, he is now occupying a lucrative position in the Pullman car works, Pullman, Ill.

Wallace H. Krause, a fine engraver of silverware and jewelry, holds a good situation in Boston, Mass.

Wm. M. Allman, of Sturgis, is cashier of the First National bank at Sturgis, and is also treasurer of the town.—*Detroit News*.

## NOTICE.

The deaf-mutes, of Mount Vernon, N. Y., and vicinity, are cordially invited to attend a service in Trinity Church next Sunday, at 1:15 p.m.

## Michigan's Grand Work For Her Silent Children.

Not over 25 cent of those admitted to the Michigan institution for educating the deaf and dumb at Flint are congenital muties—those born deaf and dumb—the rest having lost the important sense by sickness. It does not necessarily follow that the children of muties must be deaf and dumb, unless, perhaps, the affliction is congenital, as there are plenty of living witnesses who can testify orally to the contrary.

James Bradley was the first pupil admitted, Feb. 4, 1854, and he is now a thriving farmer in the township of Clayton, eight miles from Flint. He is a congenital mutie.

Thomas Innes, son of Thomas Innes, of Port Huron, and a brother of Gen. Innes of Grand Rapids, was the 15th pupil. Admitted in 1854, he quickly picked up an education, and, proceeding to Jackson, where he now does business, began a successful career as a merchant tailor.

Geo. Hunter, of Gaines, born deaf, is earning a good living in St. Louis, Mo., as a shoe cutter.

Geo. Martin, son of Stephen Martin, of Detroit, is a shoe cutter in Pingree & Smith's factory, having graduated in 1881.

Robert Clark, son of J. J. Clark, Leonidas, St. Joseph county, is doing good business in Vicksburg, Mich., as a furniture dealer.

Fred. M. Kauffman, son of Mayer Kauffman, grocer, Negaunee, U. P., graduated in 1885 and is now a student in the National Deaf-Mute College, Washington, D. C.

Appolos S. Lang, son of Seymour Lang, Eaton Rapids, graduated in 1882, one of the foremost. He lives at Eaton Rapids, and ill-health prevents his success as a farmer. Some of the entertaining letters in the Deaf-Mute *Mirror* are from his pen.

John Gunn is a successful farmer near Ypsilanti.

Burt C. Winans, son of T. J. Winans, of Vernon, and Wm. C. Murray, son of Wm. Murray, of Albion, are both good barbers, who, according to the standing joke of the school, keep their mouths closed while serving customers.

Charles Rooks, son of Mrs. Geo. W. Rooks, Coldwater, is in an artist's studio in Chicago.

Edward Van Every is a wood engraver in Detroit.

Christian Gottworth and Ferdinand Gottworth are following the craft of butcher in Detroit with their father.

James Popendick, son of Andrew Popendick, of Kalamazoo, is a good shoemaker in Port Huron, and Stephen Dorgan, of Sanilac, follows the same trade in Alpena.

Wm. A. Moore, son of Wm. Moore, 243 Porter street, learned cabinet-making at the institution, and is now working at good wages at his trade in Detroit.

James Brown, son of Marshal Brown, of Port Sanilac; John Witherwax, of Portland, Mich., and Edward Dolan, of Saginaw, are cabinet-makers, now in the employ of the Owosso furniture company.

One of the most brilliant graduates of the school is Miss E. M. Bolt, an accomplished lady, daughter of Wm. M. Bolt, of Dryden, Lapeer county. She graduated in the printing office in 1879, and is an excellent as well as a rapid compositor, having steady employment in the state printing office, Topeka, Kas., and commanding first-class wages.

Another talented young lady graduate, Miss Maggie Kennedy, daughter of Thomas Kennedy, Mt. Morris, has taught pupils in St. Louis, Mo., and is at present teaching in the Iowa state school at Council Bluffs.

Still another, whose modesty equals her ability, is Celia A. Potter, a young lady of fine acquisitions, daughter of Mrs. Eliza Potter, of Brighton, is a successful teacher in the alma mater.</



# NEW YORK.

## Lenten Observance.

## LECTURES BY THE SCORE.

"Tom" Brown, "B.S." Leaves Us Sad?

## OTHER ITEMS OF INTEREST.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

The gayeties of social life are whirling through with a vim as Ash Wednesday approaches, for after that, and until Easter Sunday breaks the spell, people are inclined to devote more of their time in looking to their spiritual wants.

Among the silent community of New York, the observance of Lent is followed with a strict severity by some. Others keep up appearances by pretending to do likewise, while the rest take the matter as a thing of every day occurrence, placing little restraint on the pleasures of life which they are wont to indulge in. Still, for all this, the mutes of New York, while not strictly religious as a class, are yet to be commended for the regularity with which they attend church service, and the close attention they give to everything meant for their spiritual good.

While, to our knowledge, but one social event is to mar the period of fasting and prayer, we are to be treated to a series of Lenten lectures, that promise to be not only interesting, but instructive and of much good at the same time.

Rev. Father Belanger is to deliver a series of lectures in the lecture-room of the Mission of the Infant Saviour, 235 East 14th Street, on every Tuesday and Thursday evening, commencing with this week. His subjects will be of such a character that Protestants as well as Catholics will be benefitted, and he extends a cordial invitation to all to attend.

Another course of lectures will be that given under the supervision of the Sodality of St. Joseph, an organization initiated Tuesday evening a week ago, and connected with the Mission. Mr. John E. O'Brien was elected President; James P. Donohue, Secretary; Brother Champagne, Treasurer; who, with Misses M. Kaler and Nellie Power, constitute a Board of Trustees. The first lecture will treat of "Spectral Illusions," by Prof. T. F. Fox, to be followed later on by one of a humorous character by Prof. W. G. Jones, and others well-known as entertainers of the deaf in the lecture line, not least of whom may be mentioned Brother Champagne, who will discourse some time the latter part of March. The tickets for Mr. Fox's lecture, which occurs on Monday evening, February 27th, can be had at the Mission Rooms or from any of the members. They cost twenty-five cents, and from the way they are selling, a large attendance is expected.

Then, there is little doubt, that after "Genial" Tom Godfrey's lecture on the 28th, when he treats the public to the mysterious doings of the "Corsican Brothers," other as interesting topics will occupy people's attention also, in behalf of the "Home," and it may be conjectured the mutes of New York are to be kept going pretty lively, even if it is Lent.

Since the close of the six-day walking match, when Albert won his spurs by smashing the record, very little has occurred to excite the usual serenity of the members of the silent world.

Tobogganing, etc., is about on its last lap. Our one time "beautiful snow" is now called "beautiful slush," and it is only one who has visited New York about this time of the year that can comprehend what that means.

The great convention of aristocratic dogs now in session in Madison Square Garden has some interest from the fact Walter B. Peet's name is among those who have prize seeking canines entered. We think it would be a treat to the dogs if some of our mutes would pay their respects by a visit.

The Fanwood Coaching Club is not dead yet, neither are its members. Their way of increasing the revenue of their treasury, which goes to defray the expenses of their annual "blow-out," is to hold a series of raffles. The next will be held on Saturday evening, March 1st, at 14 Spring Street, and the objects to be raffled for are a gold-headed silk umbrella and a handsome plush album. Those in need of a life preserver in the form of an umbrella, or the young fellow who thinks of marrying when the flowers spring again, would do well to try their chances as they stand a chance of getting either at only twenty-five cents.

Two solid silver chalices, each valued at one hundred dollars, were presented to Rev. Father Belanger last week. They came from two ladies, well-known for their princely gifts to the Catholic charity, Mrs. Sarah Whalen and Miss Leary, of Fifth Avenue and Thirtieth Street. Both ladies seem greatly interested in the Mission, and were at the service last Sunday.

Quite a surprise? That great and only Thomas Winifred Brown, "B. S.," otherwise known to his intimate left friends as dear "Tom" Brown, left Monday morning on the 9:30 special, via New York Central, for Hartford, not to accept a position as umpire for the crack nine of that city, neither as a card-dealer, but to enter some office in the official capacity of book-keeper, and later on, without doubt, there will be another Brown in our community.

A pleasant gathering occurred at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Campbell Sunday evening. Little Susie Campbell's big blue eyes looked askance at what was going on, not being able to understand why the company looked at her so much. They were talking about her, and about how big she had grown since they saw her before. By the way, Mr. Campbell's brother was lately promoted to the rank of Corporal of Company D, 69th Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y.

A representative of Philadelphia loomed up last week in the form of one Stevenson, who picks type some place down in Frankfort Street. From his talk, he would have you believe he graduated with a "B. A." tied to his coat-tail, and seems to have some very high-standing opinions of a few of the "bhoys." He and his informers were never more mistaken.

You of the cinder path, you of the bicycle, you of the sporting fame, and you of jumping record, get into training, not too fine at present, but sufficient to keep you in active trim. The Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union, without the least doubt, are to have a festival (picnic) and games probably some time in June, so it is said on the best authority, and there is little doubt the prizes will be of as good material as those offered before. So look to your legs, boys, and then to your laurels. We have some fine runners, jumpers, walkers and bicyclists right here in York.

Alderman Russell is reported as being very sick, so much so, it is said, a doctor has been called in to look to his welfare.

A good many this way have received circulars from Easton, Pa., which notify the reader of the transfer of the business of the firm of Pach Bros., photographers, to Alex L., and the circular concludes with a notice from the latter gentleman. Although Alex L. is deaf, it is hardly likely the firm could have made a better choice, as he is fully capable of managing the whole concern. Our congratulations, and we'll see you later.

The business of the Archer Pancoast Manufacturing Company has assumed such large proportions, that a new factory has just been purchased and opened by them on the east side of the city, near 34th Street. Miss Minnie Pancoast, who attained some prominence not long ago, by her appearance, in a sensational case at law, is a member of the Pancoast family, and a deaf-mute.

MONTAGUE TIGG.

## Albany News.

It must have caused considerable wonder why our Albany correspondent did not send his regular news. We were deeply grieved to hear that our correspondent had been sick since February 2d, the carnival night. We sincerely hope he will be well, and about shortly.

Henry Held looks sad and sober. We asked the cause, and he said he had attended several funerals last week. Hence, the sad look.

Philip Sharkey, who was dashed down by a big bob sled some weeks ago, is to work again.

C. S. Sparrow feels a little afraid, and suspects that the Albany members will watch him as a Broadway Boodler. Why? Because he is our treasurer.

Last Thursday, there was a good and lively debate, the subject being: Do the daily papers give the people more knowledge than the study of books? Mr. Flynn favored the affirmative, Mr. Fogel, the negative. They did very well. On the last vote, the negative came off victorious. The vote being eight to six.

Some of us noticed Master Meade tramping about here some time ago.

C. F. Mull, of '87, expressed himself little interested in base ball notes. Being deeply interested in the winter sports, he favors the bob E. Sullivan, it having the fastest record in Albany, and he thinks any other bob will have to hurry along to beat it.

The Misses Flynn and Dugan boast that they are the only two ladies who have steady employment in a shirt factory.

Mr. W. A. Watts, of Coxsackie, N. Y., visited our lovely city some weeks before Christmas, looking for work. Unfortunately, he did not succeed, so had to leave here and go back home, where he has got a job. He came back here, and married Miss Helen Maria Ives, of Troy, N. Y. They were married by Rev. Dr. I. S. Reese in this city. They remained here a short time, going from here to Coxsackie, where they will go to house-keeping. We wish them all happiness and prosperity.

Mr. Waldo Corbit, late a resident of the Dutch City, now of North Adams, came here on a visit to see his old chums. He looked well and happy. He said he left his shoe business, and now works with his father-in-law on a large farm.

Our society is in a prosperous condition. We have now twenty-two. It is expected that we will soon have a warm and exciting debate with some members of Troy Society.

THE POUNDER.

## From the Gallaudet Home.

When we began to write about the Home, we did not presume that in subsequent letters to the JOURNAL we would have much news to send from this rural retreat, yet after more than a year of correspondence we find that we were mistaken, because plenty of items worth mention have come under our notice since then.

Mr. Wade, our assistant farmer, is going to leave some time in the near future. The boys will greatly miss him, as he is a genial, kind hearted man, industrious and temperate.

The first new inmate admitted this year was Charles Oakes, a graduate of Fanwood, who came up from the city Saturday, January 28th. He is paralyzed on one side. At present the number of inmates is nineteen, eight women and eleven men.

Superintendent Schutt started for his old home in Saugerties, N. Y., Monday morning, the 30th ult., but his absence was brief.

In a letter published in these columns last Spring, the writer had occasion to mention the name of George Cornell Freeborn who died in boyhood and to whose memory his paternal grandmother donated to this Home a magnificent communion service set. A handsome oak, framed photograph of him stands on a table in Mrs. Bailey's room.

Miss Hattie Foland was in Newburgh, N. Y., for a day or two the early part of this month. Her visit to her married sister was not one of pleasure, for there was suffering in the family, a dear little two-year-old nephew having been dreadfully scalded about the left arm. The doctor thought his case would prove fatal. However, with good care and judicious treatment, Willie has recovered by this time, we hope.

Five visitors, a lady with her infant daughter, and three gentlemen, were shown over the building by Manager Thomson, Wednesday afternoon, the 1st inst.

An elegant Singer sewing machine was lately forwarded to here from New York. This was through Miss Libbie Foland's indefatigable efforts and her reward came after long waiting.

Mr. William Thomson, of Rhinebeck, N. Y., a cousin of Mr. C. R. Thomson, was at the Home for a couple of hours, Wednesday, week before last.

A lady and gentleman in a sleigh drove around the grounds, but did not enter the building, Thursday afternoon, the 9th inst.

Over the gateway at the main entrance to the premises is a neat sign, bearing in large gilt letters: "The Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes," which cannot fail to attract the notice of equestrians and pedestrians, and they come to the place.

Although the weather of Friday, two weeks ago, was bitterly cold, we had visitors in the morning, a gentleman from New Hamburg, in company with George W. Jones, who graduated many years ago, from the old New York Institution. Mr. Jones said he intended to go to Virginia, to work for his nephew. During the afternoon, Mrs. Lord, whose husband is steward at the Insane Asylum, in Poughkeepsie, called with a lady.

After dinner, Monday last week, Miss Hattie, Superintendent and Mrs. Schutt, Oscar, and "Stella" went on a six miles sleighing to Poughkeepsie. It seemed as though old Sol had no idea of concealing his bright visage behind a cloud, since it was pleasant, and moderately cold.

Two mistakes which somehow got into our last letter, need correction. The new clock was not sent from Mrs. W. A. Freeborn, but from a lady friend of hers, whose name we could not ascertain.

The sleigh accident of Saturday, January 7th, did not occur near Mr. Wagner's place, the name should have been Wayne.

The family physician, Dr. Cornell, made a professional visit on a recent afternoon.

Lawyer Wood and wife, residents of the village, dropped in Wednesday evening last. It was a splendid night, and the stars twinkled brightly in the heavens.

Our allusion to the stars, reminds us of what Rev. W. C. Prime touchingly says about them in his Boat-life on the Nile. "The stars are torches held in the hands of the beloved dead, who light with soft rays of love the pathway of the living over the desert hills of life."

A new farmer and gardener have been engaged to fill the vacancies soon to be made by the retirement of Messrs. Doan and Wade.

Thursday last, Miss Allen, Mrs. Nelson and her daughter, Cornelia, visited the Home.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet is expected to come up from New York this week Saturday, to hold a communion service the next morning.

STELLA.

## Reply to "Philosophus."

It seems that those that live three thousand miles away from the scene of action know more than those who are present. Philosophus says that the Gallaudet Home is in danger of failing owing to an immense mortgage, and I, who have lived at the Home since June last, never heard of it! When the Home was bought, the mortgage was \$15,000; but last winter, we paid off \$7,000 of it. All we owe now is \$8,000 mortgage at 5 per cent, a note of \$1,400 and \$700 in current expenses, \$10,100 in all, and every day the prospect brightens. If the deaf of New York State rally and help, we can soon roll off that debt.

CLEMENT R. THOMSON, Manager of the Gallaudet Home.

# COLUMBUS.

## The Next Reunion.

## THE DAYTON SOCIETY

## Notes.

(From our Columbus Correspondent.)

Enquiries are coming in as to when the next reunion of the Ohio Deaf-Mute Alumni Association is to take place. Formerly the rule was to meet tri-annually, but at the last meeting, in view of the fact that the next meeting of the National Convention and the unveiling of the Gallaudet Memorial was set for August, 1888, about the usual time of our own meetings, and as many of our members wished to attend the unveiling ceremonies, the Executive Committee was empowered to fix the date of the next meeting of the Association. Now, as it is not likely that the Gallaudet Memorial will be ready at a convenient season for holding the National Convention this year, some think our reunion should be held next summer.

Next summer, however, the Ohio Centennial Exposition and the Reunion of the Grand Army of the Republic will be held in this city, and as over a hundred thousand veterans are expected to be present, and the city will be taxed to the utmost to accommodate them, a resolution has been introduced in the Legislature to throw open the doors of the Institutions for the Blind and the Deaf to the veterans. Should the resolution be adopted, it will be impossible to hold our reunion this year, so it will have to be postponed to next year—1889. No doubt it will be held then, as that will be the sixtieth anniversary of the opening of this school, and a very appropriate occasion for holding the grandest reunion we have ever had.

The Miami Deaf-Mute Literary Society, having come to a realizing sense that there is something in a name after all, has done a sensible thing by changing its name to the Dayton Literary Society. President Holycross came up here to-day, and reports the society as in a flourishing condition. It held a social at its rooms on Saturday evening, which was attended by all the members and quite a number of their hearing friends. An admission fee of twenty-five cents was charged, which included supper. In preparation for a social time, a quantity of games, such as checkers, chess, old maid, etc., had been purchased, and before the meeting broke up, they were auctioned off to the highest bidder. Ten dollars over expenses was realized and turned into the treasury.

A QUIET, SILENT HYMNENAL EVENT.

Yesterday noon, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Hatfield, on Buckeye Street, Mr. James H. Smith, one of the *Democrat* types, and Miss Bettie Kirk, formerly of Georgetown, O., both mutes, were joined together in the bonds of holy matrimony by the Rev. A. W. Mann, the well-known mute missionary. Both graduated from the mute asylum in Columbus a good long time ago. The groom had been a widower for about two years. The printers wish them an abundant success in their new life. The happy couple will board at the above named residence until going to housekeeping.—*Dayton Democrat.*

At the meeting of the Board of Trustees held on Friday, Gen. I. M. Kirby was chosen President of the Board, to succeed Dr. Scott. Gen. Kirby is a comparatively new member, but he takes the greatest interest in the welfare of the Institution, and will give a great deal of his time to its interests and will make a most excellent President. Dr. Sterrett, the new member, was present for the first time at this meeting, and created a very favorable impression.

Matron Rose has been disabled by rheumatism and is now taking a long rest, but it is hoped she will recover soon.

C. H. Cory, while feeding the job press in the printing office yesterday, was just an eighth of a second too slow in removing his hand, which was caught and one of his fingers was reduced to a pulp. He carries it in a sling now, but he will be in more of a hurry next time to get out of the way.

Miss Carrie Summers has been trying her prentice hand at teaching a class in the Primary Department this week, during the absence of one of Mr. Wentz, who could not do without his wife any longer and had to go after her.

Miss Nora Patterson has returned to this city. She will probably obtain employment at the State Bindery, and remain here.

Miss Margaret Rife is at present living here with her brother in North Columbus.

Next Wednesday, the 22d, there will be no school, and in the evening the pupils will be given an entertainment in the chapel in the shape of a shadow pantomime.

The Round Table went through the throes of an election on Tuesday evening, with the following result: President, C. C. Wentz; Vice-President, Mrs. Ella Zell; Secretary, L. E. Pratt; Treasurer, Miss F. Barker; Critic, Miss Belle Nettleton, Musical Director, Miss Etta Nagle, Executive Committee, Miss Hattie Morris and H. L. Branson.

M. COLUMBUS, O., Feb. 19, 1888.

## Opening the Way.

When Columbus was trying to raise money to equip ships to sail in search of the New World, which, he firmly believed, existed beyond the broad Atlantic, he was laughed at. Such an idea appeared ridiculous to the wise men of Spain, simply because they

never heard of it before. One day, at dinner, Columbus asked the company to try to stand an egg on one end. A great many tried, and the eggs rolled off on the floor and were smashed. At last Columbus slightly broke one of the ends of an egg, and it stood up. Of course, after being shown how to do it, all the company succeeded in setting their eggs up. When the Emperor of Austria was trying to bring the free-born Swiss under his sway, a desperate battle was being fought. The Austrians stood shoulder to shoulder, clad from head to foot in steel, with levelled spears. The Swiss could not get at them, until Arnold, of Winkelreid, seized a lot of spears and buried them in his own breast. Of course, it killed him, but through the gap thus made, the Swiss poured in and hewing right and left with their long swords, soon put the Austrians to flight, and Switzerland was delivered.

The race of would-be wise men has not died out. They still think that a thing is impossible until some one wiser and braver than they show them how to lead. As soon as that is done, they will follow with a rush and claim that they knew how to do it all the time and would have done it too, but did not like to interfere. They even go further at times, and instead of thanking the person who showed them how to work, say that he got discouraged and that they never did, but only took his place as a favor, while all the time they were doing their level best to thrust him aside and take his place. One comfort is such men are incapable of leading long. The public is not blind. It soon finds out how small such would-be leaders are, and throws them aside. Their weakness is now found out. They flatter people as long as they have an object to gain, but when that it attained they throw them aside. Of course, those that are thus treated, remember the treatment, and when asked to help again, refuse. No one likes to be told before their faces that they manage splendidly, when they are fully aware that the person who tells them so, says behind their backs that they have been before the public too long and ought to allow some one else to try their hand at management. The best managers are those who boast the least. There is an old but true proverb, which I strongly recommend to a few of my friends, who boast of their skill in managing fairs and such things, and belittle others who tried before them. It is, "Brag is a good dog, but Holdfast is better." They must first prove their skill, before we can put much faith in them.

EDGAR RAVENSWOOD.

## North Carolina.

The Republicans are of the opinion that Hon. John Nichols will be nominated for Governor of North Carolina. Mr. Nichols has a deaf-mute brother, and it will be remembered that he was for several years, Principal of the North Carolina Institution. Rah for Brer Nichols!

We hear that "three Johns"—John W. Clontz, John Slough and John Stockard—are now working in their different businesses, at Asheville, N. C. Success, old boys; we hope you are doing well.

The parents of Mr. Thomas and Miss Mary Penn have removed from Reidsville to Martinsville, Va. We regret to have them leave, and we hope that they will have a yearning to return to North Carolina again.

Oh! the little *Semi-Weekly News* is a daisy. We are glad to hear that it is in a very flourishing condition. Bro. Berry sends us the *News*, and will accept our thanks.

We note with pleasure the great improvement in the *JOURNAL* with new type and heading. We always give it a hearty welcome.

The *Winston Republican* and several other newspapers, are in error about Prof. Wm. J. Bingham being a brother to Major Bingham. The deceased was a nephew of the Major, and a son of the late Col. Wm. Bingham.

Prof. W. J. Young, Principal of the North Carolina, and Capt. T. S. Doyle, of the Virginia Institution, were in Washington, D. C., recently, to consider the matter of a higher education for the blind.

Mr. J. H. Lindsay, Editor of the *Kernersville News and Farm*, was in Washington last Monday, shaking hands with President Cleveland. This is his second visit to Mr. Cleveland. He says he likes Grover, and that Mrs. Cleveland is a model wife.

The boys and girls of the Virginia Institution have a debating society, and a Christian association. That's right, boys and girls, go ahead. Why don't the pupils of our own State Institution organize a debating society and a Christian association?

We received a pleasant visit from Mr. Jas. D. Lane, of Portsmouth, Va., last Saturday. "Jimmy" is an old friend and acquaintance, having been a pupil of the Virginia and North Carolina Institutions. He favored us with a handsome alphabet card, with the portrait of Rev. T. H. Gallaudet, LL.D., the founder of deaf and dumb education in America.

The question, "Who will fill Dr. Turner's place in the Virginia Institution?" is now asked. We understand that a very bright pupil is in charge of that class, and will continue his duties until the close of the school, when the Board of Visitors will meet there to elect a successor. The present board's term expires April 1st, and we have no idea who the new appointees will be.

The South Carolina Institution has no printing office, and we wonder why it does not issue a paper. We regret to see that our State Institution does not

have one. Shoemaking is the only industrial branch taught the deaf-mute boys. Printing, which was said to be successfully taught at one time, should be resumed. A nice sum of five hundred dollars would do well to start a paper. Let us have a printing office, for printing is peculiarly suited to deaf-mutes.

ATWELL.

## HARTFORD, CONN.

In a late issue of the *DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL*, a correspondent wrote something, damaging to the character of Julius L. Riger. I will now explain the mystery.

Last Spring I had a short talk with Mr. J. L. Riger about taking collections in and around New Haven, in aid of the Gallaudet Centennial Memorial Fund. He kindly offered to help me, and I handed him twenty-five brick cards. He went away, and I thought that all was well with him, though I never received any tidings from him afterwards. Last Fall, I was informed that he had left New Haven and gone to parts unknown. The information excited my anxiety, and I waited long to hear from him. At last, Mr. George Leek, of New Haven, who is a trusty deaf man, and a respected citizen of the place, told me that Mr. Riger had left fifteen brick cards in his hand, having made no collections, and Mr. Leek was instructed to deliver the books to me. He, however, took the trouble in collecting three dollars and sent the money and cards, last New Year, through Mr. George Abrams, of Birmingham, Conn., and the same deaf man handed me a dollar bill in addition to the three dollars from Mr. Leek. I then had no tidings of the whereabouts of Mr. J. L. Riger, and I wondered what had become of the ten remaining cards.

An article in the *JOURNAL*, made the flea leap, and a letter from Mr. Riger reached me and gave me satisfactory information about the whereabouts of the twenty-five cards, fifteen were left in the hands of Mr. Leek, five were given to Isaac P. Beach, of Branford, Conn., and the remaining cards were handed to John Muth, of Bridgeport. The above deaf-mutes have had no time to fill the books.

Now, I hope this article from my pen will exonerate Mr. Riger from all blame of dishonesty. But he ought to have informed me by letter just before leaving the place.

WM. H. WEEKS, President N. E. G. A., and Treasurer N. E. G. C. M. Fund.

P. S.—The expenditure of \$1,600 of the G. C. M. Fund has shocked a large number of the deaf. Will not Treasurer Draper explain the particulars of the expense?

WM. H. W.

## FANWOOD.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

Prof. E. H. Currier gave a very interesting Stereopticon lecture before the pupils, last Sunday evening. The subject was "Mexico," and the views were of the very best, and far exceeded those of Mr. Leitich. The Institution has one of the best made stereopticons in the world. Prof. Currier will entertain the pupils with a similar lecture in the near future.

Rollin Wells and his wife, of California, who have been staying in Middletown, Ct., for the benefit of their health, called on Thursday, with a relative, Mrs. Ellen M. Wells, by name. They have been around to East Lynn, Conn., Brooklyn and New York, and report a most enjoyable time. They expect to return to San Francisco in the spring.

A young man by the name of Vernon, who has been in this country a only a few years, is expected to be enrolled as a pupil about March. He will spend a year here to learn the sign-language.

It appears that the two Lyons have caught the walking fever. J. W. and Lewis Lyons decided to see which could hold out the longest in a running contest. Lewis ran fifty laps in nine minutes and John's nimble legs carried him forty-nine laps in the same space of time. Lewis therefore is better than John, unless John by another effort lowers his colors.

Miss George Decker spent a very delightful afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Mann last Sunday.

Clerk Greenleaf has been seriously ill the past week, but is better now.

A good many of the Institution folks attended a "pink tea party" at the Methodist Church, on Washington Heights, last Monday evening.

There's nothing but rain and slush the past week. Prof. Gamage's heart is sad and his skates have gone to rest.

Mr. Lutz has been trimming all the choice trees that surround the Institution, preparatory for the coming spring.

Prof. Jones presided over the Fanwood Literary Association at its meeting last Saturday evening. There was a debate on the following question: "Are Criminal Laws equally just to the rich and poor?" Affirmative, Messrs. Toohy, J. A. Quigly; Negative, W. J. Pitt, P. J. Gately. The judges decided that the negative side of the question had won the debate. Prof. W. G. Jones then delivered a humorous story, the applauding of which meant that it was decidedly good. The professor of signs is announced to lecture before the Association in two weeks.

Solomon H. Winne has left school again, and gone to Packard's Business College in the City.

Old Mr. Toles died on Monday morning last, in Pennsylvania.

AQUILA.

# PHILADELPHIA.

At the Hotel of the Pennsylvania Convention, the following Lecture will be given:

## Lecture.

## PERSONAL ITEMS.

(From our Philadelphia Correspondent.)

Last Thursday evening, in the chapel of St. Stephen's Protestant Episcopal Church, in which the Clero Literary Association holds its meetings weekly, more than one hundred deaf-mutes of both sexes, among whom about thirty-five boys and girls from the Pennsylvania Deaf and Dumb Institution, witnessed the illustrative graphic lecture given by Mr. Melville A. Ballard, teacher of the Kendall School in Washington, D. C. Mr. Ballard gave them the full particulars of how such great statesmen as President Abraham Lincoln and four members of his Cabinet, Messrs. Seward, Stanton, Chase, and Welles; and the greatest soldiers like Generals Meade, Goekler and Grant, have done their trying duties wisely and skillfully, in managing the greatest peril of our country on a smooth way to the life of peace and harmony, in our late Civil War. His delivery was very comprehensive and impressive, and entertained every possessor of "hearing" eyes which denoted admiration and interest by their attention to his excellent lecture. At the close of his lecture, upon Mr. Houston's motion for a vote of thanks being tendered to Mr. Ballard, all those who were present, threw up their hands ceremoniously as a sign of thanking Mr. Ballard for having done gallantly in coming so far from Washington, D. C., for their pleasure and instruction. Every one present said he or she appreciated his very graphic lecture highly. Mr. Ballard returned to Washington, D. C.

Mr. Washington Houston informed the writer that he wanted to show his democratic loyalty to President Grover Cleveland, by placing a large chromo of a rooster which he ordered at a store on the top of the first Christmas tree given to his beloved daughter, Anna, last Christmas. The rooster represented the next victory of the Democratic President, Cleveland. Ah! Indeed?

Mr. Houston says, as Mr. Norcross, of Norwich, Conn., who was once with him in the file-making factory, used to write his letters to this *JOURNAL*, which he liked to read immensely, he wants him to continue writing letters to the *JOURNAL*.

Mr. John R. Lewis informed the writer that he contemplates being a guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Botzum, on the 31st proximo, for two or three days, in Reading, Penn.

Messrs. Fred. Buch and Howard went out to visit the former's brother and their friends in New York City, where they staid more than three days this week.

CLERICAL LITERARY ASSOCIATION. Last Thursday evening, at the Clero Literary Association meeting room, Mr. Houston gave a good "lecture" to a group of "politicians" that he learned a good lesson, and was also *condemned* by his half-better for losing a bet of two dollars last fall. And he would never accept or offer any wager for any political or baseball game again. He is wiser to-day.

At the residence of Mr. Stillwell, Mr. Scott, a deaf-mute, formerly of Lancaster, Pa., was induced to go down into the cellar to see something strange that would please him, but a practical joke arranged by Mr. Stillwell and his brother in a form of a ghost, was spoiled when Mr. Stillwell stumbled, and fell down, and got his hand bruised, while Mr. Scott escaped in another direction.

Mr. Robert Jackson, a diminutive deaf-mute, just arrived here from Pittsburgh, Pa., where he worked for his uncle, who keeps a saloon.

"Our Little World" has lately resurrected itself at the Philadelphia Institution for the Deaf.

PHILA., Feb. 18, '88.

## Worcester, Mass.

On February 10th, at the residence of Mr. J. Edwin Livingstone, 5 Shirley Street, a number of young people were invited to a birthday party in honor of Miss Emma P., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Livingstone. It was her fourteenth birthday. She received a number of nice presents, which came from Philadelphia, Springfield and Worcester. Her mother presented her a ten-dollar gold piece, and her father gave her a fruit-knife. She received several other nice presents from Master Fred M. and Miss E. Lulu Bowes, of Chicago, Illinois. They enjoyed a most jolly time, and the party broke up at a late hour.



## National Deaf-Mute Convention.

### THE STATUE AND PEDESTAL.

It has been proposed to hold the next National Deaf-Mute Convention in Washington, D. C., in the summer of 1888. It was also proposed to have the Gallaudet statue erected, and unveiled during this Convention. Now it happens that the statue cannot be ready before June, 1889, and that a pedestal has to be provided for before the statue can be placed upon it. Besides the full amount of funds for the statue is not yet collected, and then there is three thousand dollars to be raised for the pedestal.

Would it not be well to defer the convention to June, 1889, when every thing would be ready, thus giving the deaf-mutes of America a chance to raise the full amount for the statue, and to raise the three thousand dollars for the pedestal, without asking Congressional aid, or aid from the faculty of the Deaf-Mute College. Let every deaf-mute go to work and collect the full amount. Let every pupil in the Institutions collect all they can during the summer vacation among their friends, and thus raise the full amount needed, so they can say it is all their own, through their own efforts, without depending upon outside help. This will reflect more credit upon them, and their noble efforts. It will be more commendable, and it will be a lasting honor upon the deaf-mute community.

There will not be much interest in the convention, if it should meet in June or August, 1888, as there would be no statue to unveil, and they would only do routine business, and elect officers. So it seems more reasonable to defer the meeting of the convention until June, 1889, so they could witness the unveiling of the statue during the convention. This would give more interest to the occasion, and it would attract double the number of deaf-mute to the meeting. It would be a true national assemblage of deaf-mutes to do honor to their great benefactor. The advice given by President E. M. Gallaudet in a former number of the JOURNAL is timely. When he says "they should raise money enough to carry out their design fully, to leave a part of the work for others to do." Let the deaf-mutes of America show an independent spirit and raise the full amount to cover the entire expense.

We do not agree with the suggestions of Mr. C. K. W. Strong in the matter of suggesting "that the National Executive Committee should immediately ask Congress, through the Directors of the College for the Deaf, to make an appropriation for the pedestal to be placed on Kendall Green."

I believe the deaf-mutes are fully able to raise the whole amount, without following his suggestions, as the Government is not necessarily bound to "contribute" for the pedestal.

The project for the Gallaudet monument was suggested and adopted during the second National deaf-mute convention nearly three years ago. Why were not immediate steps taken for its execution, instead of putting it off until too late?

If it had been done in time, it would have been ready by the time the next convention met, or arrangements could have been made to that effect, so there would not have been any disappointment. The fault of all this lies with the Executive Committee, who were chosen by the convention three years ago to see to the matter. Now I suppose it will be their duty to ask the President to defer the meeting of the Convention until June, 1889, when there will be more interest manifested in both the convention and the unveiling of the statue.

Deaf-Mute associations, as well as all other associations, are formed for pleasure, improvement and profit. Such associations in conjunction with conventions often influence political progression. They are formed into social and political combinations. The convention of deaf-mute instructors have a voice in the welfare and management of public institutions, and the education of deaf-mute children; forming as they do, an educational association, using their influence for the furtherance of their object; the ministers have an association for the benefit of the gospel, using their influence for the work of the Lord; the deaf-mutes have an association for their own welfare and benefit, using their influence for the good of their fellows in misfortune.

In future, their associations or conventions are destined to wield a powerful influence among other associations, and in part to influence political progression. The National Convention, if well managed and encouraged, will form an association of some importance. They will want much done for them, and of course will suggest measures, and ask Congressional assemblies, and will present memorials and resolutions for consideration, which will bring them to the notice of those in higher power and authority. Being National in character, it is destined to be an influential body in competition with the deaf-mute teachers' conventions. Thus they will have a powerful influence among the deaf-mutes of the country, and among lesser associations of their class, and so in a good degree, they will influence political progression.

We would be glad to see the National Deaf-Mute Convention, as an association of all the deaf-mutes of America, prosper in harmony in all its deliberations.

We all are sorry and disappointed that Mr. D. C. French cannot have the Gallaudet Statue ready at the time fixed for the assembling of the next summer convention, in conse-

quence of the National Executive Committee not acting in time, and now it is incumbent upon them to defer the convention to a future date, so as not to rush matters, and give the deaf-mutes a chance to raise the full amount of money needed for all purposes, thus enabling them to say with Dr. E. M. Gallaudet "it is all theirs."

NAPOLÉON.

Feb. 15, 1888.

## STUDY.

Study is a great benefit to the success of a business life. So broad and endless is a field of study and thought that makes a man easy and perfect in dealing with great and little things. A man with a limited education and with no thought of cultivating his mental powers, is not able to help himself, as well as his people, in any higher walk of life. This age is a grand age of education and invention. In this age, we have so numberless educational institutions, that every one must study hard in order to keep up with the general advance of education. Education is a very powerful one that teaches man in all the departments of knowledge, and that directs him to think and do right in the way of understanding.

Let me say something about my habit of study during busy times. I formed that habit several years ago, and since that time I have spent nearly every evening in reading books and studying words in the dictionary. The following plan of study I have been practicing is: I work ten hours in a day, and Friday night, after a day's work, I examine my health, and if well I take up any book or newspaper and read it carefully. After a little, I go to the dictionary and read words that I have not known before. Also, I write words and phrases from the dictionary, and thus practice an understanding of their distinct and varied meanings. I have written down a list of prefixes and suffixes whereby such words can be more clearly explained.

Those who are limited, to a greater or less extent, in language, and who can spare so little time to study, can suggest a plan of study which will no doubt, after a considerable time of hard study, carry them up to the top of learning, and reward.

E. S. WARING.

## Men are growing Taller.

INFLUENCES WHICH TEND TO ELONGATION OF THE MASCULINE SPINAL COLUMN.

Mr. Edward Atkinson, of Boston, finds time while conducting an extensive business to collect information on a great variety of subjects. He has lately ascertained, by means of circulars addressed to leading tailors, the makers of ready made clothing, and the manufacturers of underclothes, that the men of this country are growing taller, decade by decade. He thinks that we shall eventually become a nation of giants. As yet he has elaborated no theory to account for this steady increase in height. Some physiologists, however, have suggested that it is due to the large consumption of meat in this country. They state that people who, like the Chinese and Hindoos, subsist almost entirely on grain and fruit, are usually of small stature while flesh consumers, like the North American Indians, are generally quite tall.

It is likely that diet may have something to do in influencing the height that men attain. But it is obvious that there are other causes that exert a much greater influence. There are a great many inducements held out in this country for men to become tall. Nearly every boy desires to gain admission to the military or naval academy, and each learns as soon as he can read, that it is necessary to reach a certain standard of height in order to be eligible. Men must also stand a certain number of feet and inches in their stockings before they can attain positions on the police force in most cities. As premiums are offered for becoming tall, it is by no means wonderful that men and boys should seek to add to their stature by taking thought or taking anything that will produce the desired result.

The introduction of the three story and mansard roof bonnet, with a roost for birds or a vase of flowers on the ridgepole, has been a most important agent in elongating the spinal column of men. The man who invests \$3 in tickets for the purpose of taking his best girl to the theatre finds that he can see nothing on the stage unless he happens to be very tall. In the case of spectacular productions this is specially aggravating. As a consequence men who attend theatres and operas make use of every means that will enable them to become tall. In some fashionable churches the male worshippers of medium height has no opportunity to see the minister or the pretty soprano singer. The Tower of Babel bonnets, surmounted by "fowls of the air" and "lilies of the field," entirely obstruct his view.

The street car also exerts great influence in causing men to become tall. They generally give the seats to the women, and are obliged to stand during the entire trip. As soon as a boy is twelve years old, his endeavors to reach the strap attached to the top rail commence. He perseveres in his attempt until he succeeds in accomplishing the difficult feat. He learns to stretch his body out in the same way that an earth worm does in order to reach a certain place. After he has availed himself of all his powers of self elongation, agencies that are not voluntary are brought to work on his body. Side pressure is made to

bear on it as it is on a bar of iron that is to be drawn out into wire. It also receives numerous blows every time the car wheels pass over an obstruction, and these produce the same effect on his body that the blows of a hammer do on a piece of soft iron.

Chicago Times.

## WORTH THEIR WEIGHT IN GOLD.

It is no unusual thing to see small volumes that you can hide almost in a vest-pocket go for from twenty dollars to eighty dollars. Some books, if they are rare enough, of the *incunabula* and black-letter kind, will bring hundreds of dollars. The first edition of one of Longfellow's books, "The Coplas de Marquise," thin and dingy though it be, brings almost always near fifteen or twenty times its original price. Tennyson's first thin volume, containing also his brother's poems, which must have been published for not more than a dollar and a half, I saw sold the other day for only a trifle short of forty dollars. "First editions" are especially stimulative to prices, as there are so many collectors who pride themselves on their possessions in this line. The editions, however, must be of books and authors themselves highly esteemed. Their value rests on the fact that, having long been out of print, they are positively unobtainable, except by the rare accident which the book auction occasionally affords. An ancient copy of a first edition or book has extra value for it bears its own evidence that no bookbinder has cut down the margin.

It is surprising to see how dingy and apparently worthless some of the rare books are that bring high prices. If you do not know the special charm that is bestowed on the air to the initiated by one of these suspicious volumes, of course you can not rate it highly. You would give more for a gilt-edged modern book that has just preceded it, and was sold for twenty-five cents. But now the coveted prize is announced, and lo! it is gone up to, perhaps, eighty-five or one hundred dollars. You must be born a book-fancier to know wherein that value lies. Paper and print and description are powerless to communicate the information.—*The Cosmopolitan.*

## THE BOOK AUCTION.

(Joel Benton in the January Cosmopolitan.)

When a book-auction firm receives the consignment of a library it sets itself at once to work to put it in alphabetical and methodical order. A catalogue is then made and printed, in which each volume, set, or group is numbered and described. You find out by this the date and place of publication, and what is often most valuable, the particular edition. Limited editions and large paper copies are specified, and if the book is a dateless one, as many, I am sorry to say, unfortunately and ridiculously are, the italic letters *n. d.* are appended. There are also other calligraphic marks by which the initiated understand what features the book lacks or possesses. Sometimes a paragraph of commendation, frequently a quotation from some author who has been delighted by the volume or author, is appended to this description.

If the book has an autograph on the fly-leaf, or is a presentation copy, or if pieces are inserted, the particular circumstance is noted. Equally explicit also are the notifications of binding and of any imperfections whatever, such as a torn title page, a broken cover, missing leaves, etc. The catalogue, in fact, equips you as well as it can to know what you are buying. But the firm does still more than that; it spreads the volumes out on long tables for a day or two previous to the sale, where you are at liberty to look them over and carefully inspect them. And this is a thing that the regular *habitué* of the auction is pretty sure to do.

The catalogues of sales are sent out in advance to booksellers, book collectors and private buyers; and when these persons can not attend personally they can send in bids to the auctioneer or to some one of the buyers present. The booksellers send one of their clerks usually to buy. Some of the quite small boys connected with book-stores get the routine of auction procedure in their heads rapidly, and buy with great discernment and success. If the catalogue is very expensive or voluminous it is not distributed free, except to a few very extensive buyers. To all others it is sold at either fifty cents or a dollar usually. You can, however, borrow one for the session you attend. But if you buy one, and while attending the sale mark on its margin the price of each volume as it is sold, you will greatly enhance its value. For a priced catalogue of an important sale becomes itself an important book, and is often sold at a high price, where the library it represents is one of great value and interest. If there is a famous book named in a catalogue, like the Breeches Bible or some rare and curious black-letter book, the high price that a previous copy brought, or that Quaritch or some great bookman in London or Paris paid for it, is often noted.

## THE OLD, OLD STORY.

Where, oh where has the young man gone, who graduation clothes put on, some time along the last of May, and owned the whole wide world for a day? And where is the sweet girl graduate, who elated an essay dread with fate, and started out with a giggling frown to turn this old world upside down? And where is last year's candidate, who had things fixed for this year's slate, who carried around, as you'd believe, a couple of counties in his sleeve?

And where is the scribbler with a vaunting will, who tried a long felt want to fill, and courted shekels and renown with a minion paper in a bourgeois town? The lad has divided the world up fair, and holds but his own—eight-billionth share; the sweet girl grad, is a grand surprise, and conquers the world with well-made pies; the candidate with the deathless "gall," is fixing himself for another fall; while the journalist with the haughty crest, has gone the way of last year's nest. So, year by year and day by day, the world runs on in the same old way; the balloon that is biggest round about, is the flabbiest rag when the gas is out.—*Burdette.*

## A Famous Member of a Parisian Club.

The banker, William Hope, was one of the celebrities of Paris from 1830 to 1848, and he did much to give the Jockey Club the flavor of originality. He was eminently successful financially in Paris, and built near the Invalides a mansion that cost him, exclusive of the furnishing, seven million five hundred thousand francs. He insured this mansion for four millions of francs, but the insurance company declined to insure the objects of art because Mr. Hope placed such fantastic values upon them. Hope's dinners were long, the despair of the French Parisians; they could not equal them. He had, in his mansion three dining-rooms, the first magnificently furnished for six people, the second in solid mahogany for twenty-five persons, and the third, a dazzling banquet-room, which could contain two hundred guests. The banker had a very high opinion of the talents of Diaz, and confided to that illustrious artist the decoration of the great banquet hall, one of the *chef d'oeuvre* of Diaz's brush. Set into the panels of this princely hall were canvases of Rubens, Jordaens, and of the Dolci.

Mr. Hope's gallantry was proverbial. During a very cold week in a blustering January he had invited a lady to dinner for the next day, and during the conversation the subject of violets was mentioned; the lady was passionately fond of this modest flower. Mr. Hope immediately sent couriers on horseback—this was before the days of railways and telegraph—to all the Southern towns that could be reached within twenty-four hours, and the next evening the table and the dining-room were heaped with violets at a cost of many thousands of francs. Mr. Hope's country residence near Saint Germain cost two and one-half millions of francs, and was sold when his estate was liquidated, after his death, for less than eighty thousand francs. For the mansion in Paris no purchaser could be found at any price representing the real value; Baron Seillière finally bought in the property, which had cost nearly eight millions, for one million two hundred thousand and fifty francs, the bid of fifty francs over his opponent giving him this magnificent home. Among the papers of Mr. Hope was found a plumber's bill amounting to one million seven hundred thousand francs.

When the Revolution of 1848 came, Mr. Hope was thoroughly frightened, and imagined that his treasures were to be plundered; so he packed them off to England; but when he found that property was respected, he had, however, a brick furnace built in one of the cellars, and much of his silver plate melted up, then taken to the mint and coined into five franc pieces, which at that time were at a high premium, and the wagons of the bank brought back to the mansion seven hundred thousand francs in silver pieces, stamped with the effigy of the new Republic.—*The Cosmopolitan.*

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## A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH

### OF THE REV.

Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, the first great Educator of the Deaf in America.

Prepared on the occasion of the Gallaudet Centennial Celebration, December, 1887.

A biographical sketch on the occasion of the Gallaudet Centennial Commemoration, December, 1887.

REV. HENRY W. SYLLE, M. A.

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Views.

"The House in Prospect Street, Hartford, occupied as the first school for the deaf, 1817, American Asylum, Hartford, in 1821 and 1857, "Paris Institution, from an original painting lent by Rev. Dr. Clerc, St. Anne's Church, New York, Gallaudet, Home for Aged and Infirmed Deaf Mutes, "Columbia Institution, 1887, "The Kendall Cottage, "Chapel of National Deaf-Mute College, interior view, "Fisher Fletcher and Salver presented to Dr. Gallaudet by the Deaf, Monuments to Gallaudet and Clerc, Bas-relief on Gallaudet's monument.

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## DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, in ALPHABETICAL ORDER, a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.

## BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock, at the Tattle Hall, 198 Grand St., Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: Henry L. Juhlberg, President; Chas. E. Green, First Vice-President; G. B. Smith, Second Vice-President; Alex. Dezenford, Secretary; T. J. Godfrey, Treasurer; Daniel Minihan, Sergeant-at-Arms. Its object is to improve moral, intellectual and social among its members. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Alex. Dezenford, No. 455 Hudson Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

## CALIFORNIA DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. of San Francisco. President, Theodore Grady; Vice-President, Moses I. Aronson; Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow; Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy; Librarian, Frank Schuchman. Div. services from 7 o'clock Sundays in each month, alternate at 11 A.M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to Central Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow, 122 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

## CAMBRIDGE SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The objects of the Cambridge Society of Deaf-Mutes are to promote the spiritual, moral, educational and intellectual welfare of the deaf-mutes in Cambridge and vicinity. Lectures every third Thursday. Officers: Secretary, E. W. Frisbee, and Treasurer, A. C. Hargrave. Sunday services and prayer meeting from 12:30 to 2 P.M., at Central Baptist Church, until further notice.

## CATHOLIC LITERARY AND BENEVOLENT UNION, OF NEW YORK.

The Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union of Deaf-Mutes, meets for the present every Thursday evening at 8 P.M. in the school building of St. Michael's Church, on West 32d Street, 9th Avenue, New York. First and last meetings of the month for ladies. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general cordially invited. James Russell, President. All communications should be addressed to G. Rowland, Corresponding Secretary, 65 Hooper St., Williamsburgh, N. Y.

## CAPITAL CITY ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

Meetings are held every Thursday evening at 7:30 p.m., in St. Paul's Parish house, entrance on Jay Street. Its officers are: President, W. G. Shanks; 1st Vice-President, C. F. Mull; 2d Vice-President, Philip Sharkey; Treasurer, C. H. Sparrow; Secretary, M. R. Palmer; Chairman of Committee, E. F. Mall. All business matters should be addressed to the Secretary, whose address is 233 Madison Avenue, Albany, N. Y. Its regular meetings for ladies and gentlemen, occur the second, third and last Thursdays, while its business on the Thursday of each month.

## CINCINNATI SOCIETY.

The Anderson Society dates its organization from 1879, and has for its object the mental and social improvement of its members. It holds meetings in Anderson Hall, No. 102 West 5th Street, on the first and third Saturdays of each month at 8 P.M. and can be invited by members. The President is Ardine Rembeck, and Mr. Chas. Thomas, Secretary, No. 67 West Ninth St., Cincinnati, O.

## CLERICAL LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF PHILADELPHIA.

The Clerical Literary Association, a branch of All Souls' Guild, meets every Thursday evening, at 8 P.M., in the lecture room of St. Stephen's Church, 12th and Chestnut Streets. Lectures every Thursday evening, except 2d Thursday of each September. 1st Thursday of December, January, March, and last Thursday of June, which are assigned for quarterly business meetings. Its object shall be the moral and intellectual improvement and social enjoyment of its members. Mr. W. Miles is President, Wm. G. Harrison, Secretary, 3409 Ludlow St., Philadelphia, Pa.

## DE L'EPÉE CATHOLIC DEAF-MUTES ASSOCIATION, PHILADELPHIA.

Meetings, the first and third Sunday of the month, in the building of the Deaf-Mutes' Mission, 710 Pine Street. The object of the Association is to improve the moral and temporal welfare of its members. Edw. J. Carr is President. For information and communication, address to Mr. Wm. F. Fields, Secretary, 1229 Fulton Street, or to Rev. E. V. Lebreton, 710 Pine Street.

## GALLAUDET SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The Gallaudet Society for Deaf-Mutes meets every year in the basement of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Cortes St., Boston, every Sunday, at 10:45 A.M. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's clergymen appear on the first and third Sundays of each month. All are welcome. Literary exercises once a month. Lectures, social gatherings, etc. occasionally. The officers for 1888 are: E. W. Frisbee, President; Robert Dockrath, Vice-President; A. W. Orcutt, Secretary; E. Duran, Treasurer; and A. C. Hargrave, Librarian.

## GRANITE STATE DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community. The officers for the present year are: Willie E. White, President; Bennington; Almos Smith, Treasurer, New Boston.

## PASA-PAS CLUB, OF CHICAGO.

The Pasa-Pas Club is an organization of Chicago Deaf-Mutes effected with the object of dispensing intellectual improvement and friendship. Its motto is, Pasa-Pas—"step by step." The officers are: C. C. Codman, President; J. K. Vasson, Vice-President; J. J. Kleinhaus, Secretary; and C. L. Bushan, Treasurer. Secretary's address is 853 N. Clark St.

## ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meetings at 919 Olive Street, Room 13, 3d floor, in the Empire Building. Regular business meetings on the second Saturday in each month, for business only. The purpose of the club are principally of a social nature, but the literary advancements of St. Louis ladies and gentlemen will not be neglected. Lectures will be announced by the President from time to time, and all are welcomed on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home. Officers: President, Wm. H. Kerr; Secretary, J. J. Smith; Treasurer, Louis Jacoby; Sergeant-at-Arms, Samuel Perlmutter; Trustees, George T. Dodge and John M. Marshall. Secretary's address is No. 901 Bidwell Street.

## (DIRECTORY—CONTINUED)

## ST. JOSEPH'S UNION, OF BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Meets every Tuesday evening at 21 Sidney Place, corner Livingston St., Brooklyn. Object: mutual aid. All communications to be addressed to James P. Mahoney, 2029 Fulton Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

## THE EPIPHATHA CLUB, OF BOSTON.

The Epiphatha Club was organized in October, 1886. Its object is to promote social relations of its members, and to meet for the election of officers take place the first Monday of every January. Gentlemen can be admitted to the club as members at any time by applying to the Secretary. Visitors, outside of fifteen miles radius of Boston, can be admitted to the club room, at 18 Essex St., by applying to the President, or to any friend who is a member. Its officers are as follows: President, Wallace H. Krause; Vice-President, Edwin W. Duran; Secretary, George C. Sawyer; Treasurer, W. T. Carter; Librarian, James Hadley; Executive Committee, John J. McNeil, John Magee and Charles A. Douglas. Secretary's address is Epiphatha Club, 18 Essex St., Boston, Mass.

## THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen is every other Saturday evening. The object is the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are: William T. Collins, President; Chas. A. Smith, First Vice-President; Charles H. Adams, Second Vice-President; James M. Witbeck, Secretary; James C. Ritter, Treasurer, and H. Brown, Sergeant-at-Arms. It also has a Bible Class at the Guild room every Sunday at 3 o'clock P.M., under the leadership of its Chairman. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at any time to assist in the work. The Secretary's address is H. C. Bascom's Shop, cor. River and Hoosic Streets, Troy, N. Y.

## THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now offered by W. H. Hayes, of Hartford, Conn. President, F. W. Bigelow, of Chelsea, Mass., Vice-President, Geo. C. Sawyer, 183 Fort Hill Square, Boston, Mass., Secretary, Levi A. Lester, of New Bedford, Mass., Treasurer, Charles May, of New Bedford, Mass., and prayer meeting, at 3 o'clock P.M., on the first and third Thursdays, and John F. Donnelly, for Rhode Island. It is to meet in 1888.

## THE NEW JERSEY DEAF-MUTE LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEWARK.

Meets every two weeks, Thursday evening, at 8 o'clock, in the lecture room of the Church in Rector Street near Park Street. The officers of the Association are: President, John P. Cotter; 1st Vice-President, Peter Kinney; 2d Vice-President, Henry A. Fain; Treasurer, Wm. H. Caldwell; Secretary, Charles L. Jastram; Sergeant-at-Arms, Edgar Jastram. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Charles L. Jastram, No. 9 Ashland St., Newark, N. J.

## THE SALEM SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes is an unsectarian society, organized in Sept. 23, 1874, and occupies a whole building of four rooms, No. 2 rear of Mansfield Block. Divine services every Sunday, and prayer meeting every Friday evening. The members are at liberty to use it at any time (day or evening) in the week for reading, etc. The officers of the Society are: Harry P. Chapman, President; Mrs. Persis S. Bowden, Secretary; Henry A. Chapman, Treasurer; and Samuel Hamilton, and George Strout, Directors.

## THE SICARD CATHOLIC DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION, OF BOSTON.

The object of this Association is the spiritual and moral welfare of its members. The members meet in the basement of the Cathedral, Washington Street, at 4 o'clock P.M., every Sunday. This Association, being a branch of the De l'Epee C. D. M. A., has the same rules, and gives the same advantages. All welcome. Communications should be addressed to Mr. J. J. McNeil, President, 125 Commercial Street, Dorchester, Mass.

## THE BAY STATE DEAF-MUTE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

This Mission is for the intellectual, moral, and religious welfare of deaf-mutes in those places where their numbers make it advisable to encourage the formation of local societies, for the mutual benefit of all, in their respective localities; to interest all friends of humanity and Christianity in the efforts to assist in giving extra services to such local Union Societies, which are in need of more services than they can maintain themselves; to offer an additional or extended help to the local societies, with their co-operation; to strengthen the ties of Christian and ministerial brotherhood; and to discuss subjects pertaining to sacred mission. The officers are: E. W. Frisbee, President; Wm. Bailey, Treasurer; and A. C. Hargrave and H. F. Chapman, Executive Committee.

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